A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.
A FIRESIDE COMPANION.
It is true if you see it in
THE BEE.
DON'T BORROW THIS PAPER

THE WASHINGTON BEE

The Bee
A
GREAT ADVERTISING MEDIUM.
TRY IT
Do you want reliable news, fearless race advocate? Do you want trade? Read and advertise in
a want ad in colored BEE!

VOL XVIII. WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1900 NO 37.

COPYRIGHT 95

HON. WM. B. ALLISON
OF IOWA.

PROF. ROBERT H. TERRELL,
THE PROBABLE SUCCESSOR OF MR. COOK.

THEY SAY

You never see your mistakes until it is too late.

Some people have an idea that they have more sense than others.

We often go to those for help we have advised.

Always treat your neighbor right and then you will never regret it.

The world is in a commotion and it is doubtful what the result will be.

Don't forget what you say to your friend because when he meets you, you may tell him something else.

THE BEE had troubles of its own without taking up other people's.

If your friend is in trouble don't ask some one else to aid him but do what you can yourself.

Your mother is your best friend when you are in trouble.

John F. Cook will have to do something better than he he is doing if he wants votes.

Going among the bishops will not aid him in the least.

Men who go about looking after other people's affairs often leave their own undone.

There is no need of apprehension because the assistant superintendent looks after the supplies.

He is only doing what other people fail to.

People who are made to do are not worthy of support.

Taylor is Governor of Kentucky, notwithstanding the Democratic kick.

Goebel got what he had given and nothing more.

There was no conspiracy on the part of the Republican party.

Think well and act accordingly.

It is the noble and good man man who succeeds.

You may fool some of the people sometimes.

Roosevelt would be governor of Kentucky if he were there.

Don't be alarmed if you should hear a noise.

Be what you are it will pay you.

It is not fair to misrepresent your friend.

Dame honesty will find you out sooner or later.

The truth is the best thing to practice.

John F. Cook will not be convinced how small a man he is until he announces himself a delegate.

He will see the difference between himself and the man he abused.

It is the man with false ambitions who fails to win.

An earthquake will strike North Carolina one of these days.

The money you earn keep it if you can.

An ancient once said "Put money in thy purse."

The deceitful man is a treacherous man.

The Hawaiian government will have one Chief Justice and one associate Justice.

It is about time that John F. Cook had retired.

He is a back number politician.

He will be given an opportunity to verify his statement to Judge Long.

He is a wise man who knows when to speak.

They want to see something in sight.

Speaking of men, the man who knows when to speak is the man.

Col. L. M. Saunders is still in doubt as to what he will do.

Of course he will not serve on the committee.

He is a man of his word.

The colored people don't want John B. Wight renominated.

Mr. Darnell the democratic Assessor doesn't want to be classed as a democrat.

No man should be ashamed of his company, when it is good.

RAISED HER FROM THE DEAD

Explanation of An Alleged Wonderful Miracle.

SANDFORD TO HIS CRITICS

Miss Olive A. Mills Asserts That After Having Died She Was Brought to Life by the Chief of the Holy Ghost and Us Society.

If the testimony of all the one hundred and fifty inmates of the temple is to be believed, the Rev. Dr. Frank Sandford, Chief of the Holy Ghost and Us School, and leader of the world's evangelization movement, with its headquarters at Shiloh, Me., has raised from the dead Miss Olive A. Mills, who has been for some time a dweller of the temple.

People in his section who have been watching the progress of affairs on the Durham sand hill are at a loss to understand how this latest manifestation at Shiloh shall be characterized. The scattered population about is composed of hard-headed Yankee farmers. The events of the last four or five years on the hill are almost too much for their credulity and yet in the next breath after expressing doubts as to some things they will tell the listener that they have found Mr. Sandford and his disciples the best citizens the town has had. They pay their bills promptly; they feed the hungry. All are welcome at the temple. The persons who dwell there devote themselves to a life based upon all the precepts of the Bible to the letter.

In seven years Sandford has built the great temple without passing the contribution box, has erected a children's building near by—a structure of stone—and has completed and quite fully equipped a $25,000 brick building that is called "Bethesda," and which is used as a hospital for the healing of persons by the power of God.

In this building of Bethesda was wrought the alleged miracle that has attracted such wide attention. When a bare outline of the story had been published in the local papers, and had made the rounds of the press, the mail for Shiloh (the temple has a postoffice of its own) increased to hundreds of letters daily. People all over the United States have been asking for additional facts and seeking corroboration.

Miss Mills has made the following written statement:

"I had been ill for several days at Shiloh, but I was not very much worried at first. Then I grew worse. The elders at Shiloh prayed for me, but in spite of their appeals, I know I passed out of this life. I knew when my jaw dropped. It was death. Then for a time I was in darkness. It seemed to me as though I was groping about somewhere and somehow, trying to find exit from some place in which I was imprisoned. Then it seemed that I rose gradually out of and above my body. The 'I' in me rose. I don't have any idea what this second self looked like. I never thought of that part. I simply understood that I rose above what I realized was the body in which I had dwelt. I could look down upon it. I could see the people gathered around it as it lay on the bed.

"Then Mr. Sandford came in and looked at me and knelt. Oh! I was so afraid that he would pray loudly. Voices were something awful to me. I felt I knew just what all were thinking about. I didn't need words. He prayed in a whisper. That brought quiet. Then it seemed to me that I was content to drift away. Some force impelled me away from the room and those friends. It seemed that I went through a valley of darkness, or, passing through a dark tunnel. I felt rather than saw that there was light—a great radiance—at the other end. Slowly I drew forward into that light. And as the light gleamed brighter and brighter my joy grew more and more profound. I knew that I was approaching the Kingdom of God Almighty. I was afraid just a moment—there in the dark; then I got out of the fear into the great, wonderful peace of God that I shall never forget. I know I went almost to heaven. I know—I know that, for the joy touched my spirit. As you approach a vineyard you scent the fragrance of the grapes before you get where they are. Well, I was near enough to heaven for the fragrance of it to touch my spirit. It was beautiful!

"Then, from away back somewhere, came thinly and faintly the words, 'In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, Olive Mills, come back.'

"And again I was over the body from which I had departed. The people were gathered about. It seemed to me that this poor, sunken casket of flesh was some old, soiled, discarded garment. I rebelled at putting it on again. But I knew that there was good reason for this command that had been laid upon me. After what I had experienced I was in no mood to withstand the commands of God. So I went back into my body.

In the section round about Shiloh there are all sorts of expressions. The clergymen of Lewiston and Auburn preached sermons on the matter, for it has excited much religious interest in these two cities. These clergymen have been interviewed. All of them state their conviction that Mr. Sandford is sincere, but misguided. When the expression of these opinions was laid before Mr. Sandford he said:

"These men, though honest in their intent, do not believe that God can do this. They practically say so. Therefore, it will never fall within their experience to witness such manifestation of the power of the Holy Ghost. For if God should answer doubt with success He would be putting a premium on unbelief, and practically dethroning faith. They who did not see this thing stand counter to many other worthy Christians who did see it. I never enter into controversies with the churchmen. I have no patience with hair splitters. I don't preach. I practice. And, therefore, the Holy Ghost does by me as He agrees in His Book to do by every man who will follow out His commands, not in their own roundabout way, but in His direct path. Let us be cautious how we strive to make God out a liar."

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD AT

House & Herrman

The Only Complete Housefurnishing Establishment Washington.

N. E. Cor. 7th and I Streets, N. W.

Chas. E. Spielder

Manufactu er of Plain and Ornamental

IRON RAILING

Iron Porches, Window Guards, Grills, Balconies, Gratings, Cellar Doors, Etc., of Every Description.

Builders' Work A Specialty.

All work Firstclass.

Shop in Rear of 1344 H Street, N. W.

GET THE BEST

When you are about to buy a Sewing Machine do not be deceived by alluring advertisements and be led to think you can get the best made, finest finished and

Most Popular

for a mere song. See to it that you buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing you will then get a Sewing Machine that is noted the world over for its durability. You want the one that is easiest to manage and is

Light Running

There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the

NEW HOME

It has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, alike on both sides of needle (*patented*), [illegible] other has it; New Stand (*patented*), driving wheel hinged on adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to the minimum.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

ORANGE, MASS. BOSTON, MASS. 30 UNION SQUARE, N. Y. CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEXAS SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE BY

S. OPPENHEIMER & Bro.

514 Ninth St., N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

CENTER MARKET.

Miller & Krogmann,

DEALERS IN

Hams, Bacon, Lard,

Beef and Beef Tongues.

"Dove Brand" Hams a Specialty.

451, 452 and 453 Center Market.

401 302 Northern Liberty Market.

FRANK HUME,

WHOLESALE GROCER

No. 404 Pennsylvania Av

WASHINGTON, D. C.

All Goods Packed and Delivered Free of Charge.

WILBUR F. NASH

500 CENTRE MARKET,

Hams, Bacon, Lard,

DRIED AND CHIPPED BEEF,

COOKED HAMS, TONGUES

BRANCHES:

169 Centre Market,

94 & 95 O St. Market,

Residence, 122 M St. N. W.

James F. OYSTER

Dealer In

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE.

MARBLE BUILDING.

Cor. Pa. Ave. and Ninth Street.

Washington, D. C. Telephone 271.

SPECIALIST.

Doctor Douglas,

508 11th St., n. w.—bet. E and F. Specialist in Rheumatism and all Chronic diseases. Consultation free.

Charges low.

ADVANTAGE OF BAILEY'S IMPROVED TRUSS.

It adjusts itself so perfectly to the rupture that it is impossible for it to become displaced.

It permits the utmost freedom of motion with perfect safety.

All uncomfortable and injurious steel spring pressure is avoided.

The pad is held in place by woven bands, which retain an equal pressure in all positions of the body.

It can be worn in bed, a great desideratum to the young as tending to a perfect cure.

It is the only suitable truss for children and females.

The proper amount of pressure can be brought to bear and maintained in any position without pinching or hurt to the wearer.

It will cure hernia if placed on the patient sufficiently early.

Excepting umbilical, it is the best truss ever offered for all kinds of hernia.

It is so perfect and comfortable in its adjustment that the patient in a short time forgets he is wearing it. (See the certificate of Mr. Daniel Johnson.)

Sent postage paid to any address on receipt of price; $3 for single and $4 for double truss

In ordering, give location of hernia, right or left side and measurement. Satisfaction given or money refunded when the truss is returned in good order. Address:

L. C. Bailey,

Room 15, 609 F St., N. W.

or 2931 M St., N. W., Was. D. C

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

Northwest.

George & Co., 908 7th street, northwest, is where you will find the best gents goods. Take your boys there and say The BEE sent you. Mr. George is an affiable and just man to the people.

THE MILLIONAIRE COLONY.

Croesuses That Have Recently Gone to New York to Live.

THE LATEST ADDITION.

William A. Clark, of Montana, Is the Reputed Possessor of Two Hundred Million—What he Proposes to Lay Out on His New Mansion.

Five hundred million is the round sum by which New York's fashionable society has been enriched by ten new comers within the last five seasons.

From the Pacific coast, from the northwest, from the middle west and the middle states these Croesuses have come to add their wealth to the already enormous riches of the millionaire Fifth avenue colony.

They are spending money there in a manner that dazzles even the Vanderbilts and Astors, who have heretofore led the way in lavish outlays.

Palaces costing one, two and ten million dollars each, million-dollar yachts, racing stables worth hundreds of thousands, pictures for which scores of thousands each are paid, jewels beyond computation, mark the advent of these newly-arrived multi-millionaires.

Probably the most sensational entrance into New York's Fifth avenue coterie is that of Senator William A. Clark, of Montana, the reputed posessor of over two hundred millions.

He is credited with saying that he would spend en millions dollars on a house and its furnishings, that should be the finest in New York.

A balustrade of gold and a silver staircase made from metal taken from his own mines, pillars and wainscotings and friezes of costly marbles, wall paintings done by famous masters from abroad, to rival the works of art in the palaces of Roman Emperors and Pampelian nobles, and pictures and tapestries costing fortunes each. This is how it is said Senator Clark proposes to lay out ten million dollars on his new mansion. At present only the foundations are being laid at the corner of Fifth avenue and Seventy-seventh street.

When Senator Clark was in Paris last spring he purchased a stained glass window for his house from the Countess de Jauze for $30,000. This window, which is very old, shows historic Greek figures, and is considered the most beautiful in France.

Mr. Clark also sat for a portrait, which is to adorn his library. Besnard, the artist, received $25,000. The Senator offered Prince Murat $300,000 for the Louis XV. Gobelin tapestries, which the Prince refused.

The multi-millionaire then contented himself with buying a Turner picture for $20,000, and gave corresponding prices for works by Dupret, Corot, Diaz, Rousseau, Jongkind, Daumer, Bouden, Lepine and other masters. He also began negotiations in England for the tapestries of the royal suite belonging to the Earl of Coventry, which cost originally $350,000.

Snator Clark at the same time bought the finest specimens of furniture he could find belonging to the period of Louis Quatorze, Louis

(William A. Clark.)

Quinze, Louis Seize and the Empire.

Previous to this it will be remembered that he bought Fortuny's "Choice of a Model" at a New York auction sale for $42,000.

From this it may be imagined what the art treasures will be which will adorn Senator Clark's Fifth avenue house, and how he will spend $10,000,000 upon it.

The man who can spend money like this has a copper mine, the United Verde, in Arizona, that yields him a million dollars a month clear profit, silver, gold and copper mines in Montana that give him an equal amount, besides cattle ranges, square miles in extent, on the northwestern plains, and sugar, tobacco and coffee plantations in Mexico.

He has refineries and smelters from Montana to the tropics in Western America. He is the largest individual owner of mines and smelters in the world.

Senator Clark's wife died seven years ago. He has five children, but is especially fond of his daughter, Katherine. It is said she will be installed as mistress in his New York palace.

Told on Her Return From New York.

A Kansas City woman, whose hair is gray, went to New York recently and took a ride on a trolley car. Both of the side seats of the car were crowded with men. As she stood there, hanging to strap and swinging and jerking with the motion of the car, she observed that all of the men seemed to be entirely hidden behind their newspapers. She thought, as she stood there, that in Kansas City men often rise to give their seats to women. The difference was painful to contemplate. Finally a negro, near the other end of the car, stood up and said:

"Take this seat, lady."

"No," answered the Kansas City woman, with awful distinctness. "I will not take the seat of the only gentleman in the car."

The newspapers dropped suddenly, and six men jumped to their feet. Apparently they had only just seen the gray-haired woman. And she took her choice of seats.—Kansas City Star.

SUN'S RAYS HARNESSED.

Wonderful Discovery of a Washington Inventor.

A NEW POWER FOUND

If What He Claims Is True, We Shall Soon Need No Steam, Electricity, Wood, Coal Nor Oil—The Sun's Heat.

A Washington inventor claims to have solved a problem upon which scientists have expended years of thought and toil. As is well known to every school boy, the source of all power is the heat and light of the sun. To collect this heat and make it serve mankind at night and by day; to

(Dr. William Calver.)

make it do man's drudgery at practically no cost; to make it hew his wood and draw his water, run his railroads, furnish light and heat to cities, propel vessels across the ocean—in short, to substitute it everywhere for the present use of coal and wood and other fuels—has been the dream of De Cous, Herschel and of Ericsson. Professor Langley, of the Smithsonian Institution, has written powerful words calling attention to the necessity for such an invention. He has declared that the human race must depend in the future upon the sun for heat and power. It is a method for the utilization of this heat of the sun in a practical way that Dr. William Calver claims to have discovered. In substantiation of his claim, he attains results which would seemingly convince the most skeptical. Dr. Calver seems thoroughly wrapped up in the work that he has accomplished and the work that he has in view.

"I believe, in fact, I know," said he, in answer to a question, "that I have solved the problem of the direct conversion of the sun's rays into heat, which can be used on a far cheaper commercial basis than coal. I have also devised a method for the storage of this heat, so that it can be used at any desired time and place. I feel that beyond a doubt I have settled forever the question of the actual commercial harnessing of the direct rays of the sun and of their adaptation to the needs of man.

"There is no limit to the intensity of the heat which I can generate. With the concentrated rays of the sun collected against the mountain side I could melt the rocks and cause the earth to burn like a living volcano. I can produce in one spot a heat vaster and more fierce than that on the face of the sun itself, and a greater heat than any now attainable through the combustion of known substances or through the agency of the electric arc, which now furnishes the fiercest heat known to man.

"The cost of this heat for commercial purposes is not a tithe of the cost of digging and raising coal and cutting down timber. With heat thus generated I shall be able to smelt easily the hardest and most rebellious of the ores. With it I shall make a quality of glass which cannot exist at present. With it an innocuous gas can be made at a far less cost than that of our present coal gas.

"This motor consists of the simplest arrangement possible. Each of the small flat mirrors is attached to a gearing device by which it can be moved at pleasure. Each or all of these little surfaces can be concentrated on a very small surface at any desired distance. In practice they are concentrated on the reservoir in the centre of the yard. Each glass reflects from twelve to fifteen degrees of heat from the sun."

"How about the point of concentration when the sun moves around?" was asked.

"That is simple enough," said Dr. Calver. "The frame moves, too. It is geared and adjusted in such a simple manner that it can be moved along the circular track by even the most ignorant of attendants. One man could keep a great number of these machines focused on a single point. All that is required is the occasional adjustment of some pulleys.

"But how about the cloudy and rainy days?" was asked.

"From the 1,600 mirrors in the laboratory here I have generated on the coldest days sufficient heat to weld copper and Russian iron. I have burned a brick half-way through in less than an hour. I have concentrated the combined heat from the mirrors on an unburned brick, and have burned it so hard that it scratched steel."

Dr. Calver picked up a stick from the frozen soil. He mounted the reservoir and focussed the heat of the mirrors upon a portion of the frozen wood. In a moment it cracked, smoked and burst into a fierce flame.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R R

THE "ROYAL LIMITED."

MOST SUPERB DAY TRAIN IN THE WORLD.

DAILY BETWEEN

NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BALTIMORE WASHINGT

EW YORK 3.00 P.M. AR WASH'N

N 3.00 P.M. AR NEW YO

RAILROADS.

BALTIMORE AND ANNAPOLIS SHORT LINE RAILROAD.
TRAINS LEAVE CAMDEN STATION.
For Annapolis and way stations, week days, 7:15 8.50 a. m., 1.10, 5.40 p. m.
On Sundays 8.50 a. m. 5.40 p. m.
For Round Bay and Bay Ridge, daily 3.00 p. m.
Leave Annapolis, week days, 6.45 8.55 a. m., 12 m., 3.50 and 7.15 p. m.
Sundays 8.55 a. m. 3.50 and 7.45 p. m.
Leave Bay Ridge week days 7.00 p. m.
Sundays 7.30 p. m.
Fare to Bay Ridge and return, 50c.
C. A. Coombs, G. M.

C. & O. ROUTE. Chesapeake AND OHIO RAILWAY.

THROUGH THE GRANDEST SCENERY IN AMERICA. ALL TRAINS VESTIBULE, ELECTRIC LIGHTED, STEAM HEATED. ALL MEALS SERVED IN DINING CARS STATION SIXTH AND B STREETS.

Schedule in effect Jnue 18, 1899.

2:15 p. m. daily—Cincinnati and St. Louis Special—Solid train for Cincinnati. Pullman sleepers to Cincinnati, Lexington, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis without change. Parlor cars Cincinnati to Chicago. Connects at Covington, Va., for Virginia Hot Springs.

11:10 P. M. DAILY—F. F. V. Limited—Solid train for Cincinnati. Pullman sleepers to Cincinnati, Lexington and Louisville without change. Observation Car. Pullman Compartment Car to Virginia Hot Springs, without change, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Daily connection for the Springs. Sleepers Cincinnati to Chicago and St. Louis.

11:45 a. m. EXCEPT SUNDAY—Parlor Car Washington to Richmond and Richmond to Old Point. Only rail line, via Penn., R. F. & P. and C. & O. Railways.

2:35 P. M. DAILY—For Gordonsville, Charlottesville, Staunton and for Richmond, daily, except Sunday.

Reservations and tickets at Chesapeake and Ohio offices, 513 Pennsylvania Avenue and 609 14th Street.

H. W. FULLER, General Passenger Agent.

THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME

SIMPLE STRONG SWIFT SURE

SEWING MACHINE HAS NO EQUAL.

PERFECT SATISFACTION.

New Home Sewing Machine Co.
—ORANGE, MASS.—
30 Union Square, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo. Atlanta, Ga. Dallas, Tex. San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE BY

East India Corn Plaster.

Immediate Relief and Cure of

HARD AND SOFT CORNS,

BUNIONS AND CALLOUSES

Prepared by

A. J. SCHAFHIRT, Pharmacist

N. Capitol & H Sts., N. W.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

York

Dining Room.
Shooting Gallery
AND
POOL ROOM
225 Pa. ave. & 212 B st., n. w.
Rooms, 25 & 50c. Cents
Wm. H. Lee, Pro.

SAMUEL G. STEWART
SALOON
1141 7th St., bet L & M Sts., NW
Elite Whiskey A SPECIALTY
and all the Popular Brands
The largest glass of Henrich's
BEER IN THE CITY.

O'HANLON & MURRAY,
Wholesale and Retail
Dealer in
Fine
Wines
and
Liquor.
1519 Seventh Street, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

Karl Xander,
IMPORTER,
Rectifier and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS
1530—32 7th Street N. W.
Agent for Southern Bouquet Whiskey.

JAMES THARP,
Importer and Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
WINES AND LIQUORS,
812 F STREET, N. W.
"BERKLEY"
Pure Rye Whiskey.

Jacob Xander,
DEALER IN
Wines and Liquors,
1315 Seventh Street, N. W.
Between N and O Streets

Rudden's Furniture House, 8337th street, n. w. You can get an outfit here cheap. Just drop in and be satisfied.

NORTHWEST
Chr. Xander,
909 Seventh Street.
In this origina house of thirty-five years standing, Whiskies, Brandies, Gins, Rums, and in all 129 Wines 45 Cordials, etc., are sold in always equal qualities. Catawba, the best obtainable, $1 per gallon. His own Sweet Norton, also $1 a gallon, can be diluted heavily without loss to its vinosity. Of the 20 different standards of Whiskies, his 6-year old Special Rye at 75 cents full quart, Golden Medal 65 cents, and the grades at 60 cents and 50 cents, full quart, have been known so well and so long as pure and without fusil poison that their superiority in that regard over most others cannot be contradicted. For slender purses and the wealthy there are so many goods in stock that all can be satisfied.
Remember the number—909.
(NO BRANCH HOUSES.)

BUFFET
MES STEVENS Prop.
456 Louisiana Avenue, n. w

Baker Whisky A Specialty.

When you are hungry or Thirsty Go to
P. F. O'Conner,
617 D Street, northwest.
Where you will always find a choice line of Whiskies and Liquors. Oysters in every Style. All are treated right.

I DRINK AT
W. Harnedy's
I DON'T BUT WILL HERE AFTER.
No. 3288 M Street, Northwest,
GEORGETOWN D. C.

MEEHAN,
N. W. Cor. 7th and H sts., S. W.
One of the best places in S'h Washing'n
Wines, Liquors, and Cigars
Of the finest brands,
FRESH BEER DAILY.
XXXX Mountain Pimlico Club
P. MEEHAN, Prop.

--Edward Murphy--
Wines and Liquors.
831 14th Street Northwest.
Nov. 21 (3 mos).

TELEPHONE.
Louis J. Kessel
Importer of and Dealer in
Wines & Liquors
Specially for medicnal and family use.
OXFORD and TREMONT, Pure Rye Whiskies.
WHOLESALE ONLY.
425 Tenth Street Northwest.
Washington, D. C.

Pure Old Straight Rye Whiskey
AT
Wines & Liquors,
Cigars & Tobacco.
Also Manufacturer of fine Cigars.
910 Fifth Street Northwest.
Washington, D. C.

Wm. H BROOKER,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
RICHMOND HOUSE.
WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.
Meals at all Hours, and Game in Season.
1229 D Street, southeast,
Washington, D. C.

Edward Flynn,
DEALER IN FINE
Wines AND LIQUOR

HOTELS—BALTIMORE.

SARATOGA HOTEL.
A. H. Cole, Proprietor.
Special Rates To Theatrical Troupes
New Management
Bar Stocked With The Finest Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Terms: $1.50 to $2.00 per day.
$7 to $12 per week
Howard and Saratoga Streets,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
Cars to and from all Depots pass the Hote

RESTAURANTS—NORTHWEST.

LEECH'S
Restaurant,
Cor 19th & L sts.
NORTHWEST
Harper Whiskey a Specialty

LIQUOR DEALERS.
BALTIMORE.

WHITE, DALY, & CO.
DISTILLERS.
Baltimore, Md.
THE BEST

ALEXANDRIA.

E. E. Downham & Co.
WHOLESALE
LIQUOR DEALERS,
No. 107 KING STREET,
Alexandria, Va.
OLD DOMINION FAMILY RYE AND MOUNT VERNON WHISKIES A SPECIALTY.
Nov. 5th 3 mos.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC
Recommended by Leading Dressmakers.
They Always Please.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢
NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE
These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.
THE McCALL COMPANY,
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York
BRANCH OFFICES:
169 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and 1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR
Brigh... ine Published
Conta... 1 Colored Plates, ...st Patterns, Fash... ...rk.
Illu... ...is magazine in every locality ...emums for a little work. ...s and other particulars ...a only 50c. per year, including ... Pattern.
Address THE McCALL CO.,
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

Rye
Whiskies,
302 Exchange Place,
Our Specialties:
FRARY'S OWL WHISKEY,
BAKER'S PURE RYE WHISKEY, HOSS AND HOSS AND PATAPSCO CLUB WHISKEY.
Importers of
BRANDIES, WINES, GINS, ALE, AND STOUT, ETC.
P. O. BOX 445.
BALTIMORE, MD.
TELEPHONE CALL 1576.
Nov. 5th 1 mos.

THE COLLIE AND SHEEP.

Wonderful Sagacity Shown in the Care of Flocks.

The sheep dogs in this country come by their nature and training honestly, for either they or their ancestors came from the sheep-dotted hills of England, Scotland or Wales, where for generations past the supreme effort of the shepherd has been to produce a perfect sheep dog. They have succeeded well, for no man could excel them in sheep lore, no man could be more useful to the sheep owner, for man is neither so persistent and agile, possesses such endurance, or is so gentle under training and reproof. The dog doesn't reason as to the why and wherefore of his affection, for the worst sort of a brutal shepherd may have the most faithful dog, one that will mind the sheep on the hills, patiently await his master's coming and guide his reeling foosteps to his home.

On the great plains of the west these dogs have made it possible for one man to care for three or four thousand sheep in one flock. All they ask is a bite to eat, and once in a while when their feet are filled with the sharp thorns of the cactus they will come to have them taken out. There is no value on a well-trained sheep dog. The well-bred collie which takes the prizes at the bench show is beautiful to look at, but this homelier brother, the trained dog of the range, is worth more than he is beyond price. The sheep owner holds him as beyond purchase. The sheep herder who falls so low as to part with his companion is yet to be found, and if the dog were to be bought the buyer might rue his bargain, for the master must go with the dog.

In the new country the work of the sheep dog is hard; it is on a big scale. In the old country the work is easier, but it has its finer points. In the new country the dog may drive two thousand sheep; in the old country a dog may drive three or four, which takes more thought and skill. In the old country the feature of every country fair is a sheep district is the sheep dog trials. A trophy is the annual prize, and the shepherds and their dogs come from afar to try for the cup. The dog that carries away the trophy may be a little, short-haired, homely and insignificant brute, which slinks to the heels of his master like a creature of no spirit, but send him after the sheep and his whole character seems to change. He is slow and gentle or quick and bold, as the sheep may require. His whole attitude is tense and nervous. No human being could manifest a greater responsibility.—Kansas City Star.

Fewer Lynchings.

Probably ninety-nine newspaper readers out of every hundred, if asked for their impressions at the end of 1899, would have said that they supposed there had been more cases of lynching in this country last year than in any previous twelvemonth. It is therefore a pleasant surprise to find that the statistician of the Chicago Tribune, who has kept track of the figures for many years, can report that the record was really the smallest since 1885. There is no explanation of the apparent mystery which is not generaly thought of. Public sentiment against lynching has been growing steadily throughout the country, and especially in the south, where the practice has been most common. The result is that the press gives much greater publicity to reports of all such outrages now than formerly, and 107 cases during 1899 consequently attracted more attention than would twice as many fifteen years ago.—N. Y. Evening Post.

What He Wanted.

There was an enterprising Liverpool tailor who has never been known to acknowledge that he didn't have anything a possible customer might ask for.

One day a customer entered the shop and asked if he had any trousers made especially for one-legged men.

"Certainly," replied the merchant. "What kind do you want?"

"Dress trousers," said the man. "The best you've got."

Hurrying to the rear of the store, the enterprising merchant snatched up a pair of trousers and snipped off the right leg. Hastily turning under the edges he presented them to the customer.

"That's the kind I want. What's the price?"

"One guinea."

"Well give me a pair with the left leg off."

A month later the merchant was pronounced convalescent and on the high road to recovery.—London Tit-Bits.

American Locomotive Building.

As an instance of the speed with which work can be executed by one of our great American locomotive firms, it is worth noting that an order was given on Dec. 16, 1897, for forty Mogul locomotives for two Russian railways. The first of the forty was erected and tried under steam on Jan. 5, 1898, three weeks after the receipt of the order, and was finished, ready to dismantle and pack for shipment one week later. The last engine was competed on Feb. 13. The forty engines were then constructed in about eight weeks, besides twenty-eight additional engines on other orders built in the works, wholly or partially, and shipped during the same period. No wonder the Americans have gained a reputation for smartness.—Cassier's Magazine.

Mushrooms for the Million.

What is claimed to be the largest mushrom house in America is being built on the John Wyeth farm, near West Chester, Pa. It will be equipped with four tiers of beds for the growing of mushrooms, giving a total area of 196,650 square feet for the purpose.

Tons of Flowers Used.

Vast quantities of flowers are gatherd for perfumery purposes. It is estimated that each year 1,860 tons of orange flowers are used, besides 930 tons of roses, 150 tons each of violets and jasmine, 75 tons of tuberose, 30 tons of cassie and 15 tons of jonquils.

Weight of London Fog.

Every day there hangs over London a vast smoke cloud that is estimated to weigh about 300 tons.

THE CASCADE TUNNEL.

Trains Will Be Running Through the Mountain by 1900.

The Cascade tunnel of the Great Northern, one of the great railroad tunnels of the west, is rapidly nearing completion. The tunnel will be 13,253 feet in length, and its cost will exceed $13,000,000.

This tunnel has been excavated at a point where the Cascade range is the highest, and the distance from the roof of the tunnel to the pinnacle of the mountain through which it runs is 2,300 feet. The contractors have broken all records for tunneling. Work was begun in January, 1897, and by Oct. 1 next the tunnel will be turned over to the Great Northern fully completed. It will take about thirty days to lay the track and get trains running after the tunnel is finished.

The contractors are now working two camps, one at each end. Wellington is the western end and Cascade the eastern. On Jan. 1 the tuneling had progressed 4,700 feet on the Wellington end and 4,300 feet on the Cascade end. This leaves 5,253 feet yet to be completed. Seven hundred and fifty men in all are employed, and are driving about ten feet a day on each end. The men are worked in three shifts of eight hours each, and fourteen drills are employed by each crew. The tunnel will be uniform in size all the way through, 24 feet high and 20 feet wide. The drilling is being followed up by the concrete work, so that shortly after the tunnel is cut this portion of the work will be finished. Seventy men are employed in each shift to do the tunneling, about 150 are employed at the concrete work and about fifty engineers and helpers are engaged.

When the tunnel is turned over to the Great Northern the cars will be operated through it by electricity, or some smokeless device that may yet be adapted to the work. President Hill has found nothing that promises to appears to offer more desirable service than an electric motor. The old switchback road which climbs and crosses the Cascade mountains near the new tunnel, will give place to the new and short route via the tunnel by the end of 1900.

JOE JEFFERSON'S NAP.

Effect It Had Upon an Irish Hotel Porter.

A good story is told of an experience of Joseph Jefferson, the great actor. A number of years ago he played a one-night engagement in a small Indiana town, appearing in his favorite part of Rip Van Winkle. In the hotel in which he stopped was an Irishman "recently landed," who acted as porter and general assistant. Judged by the deep and serious interest he took in the house, he might have been clerk, lessee and proprietor, rolled into one.

At about 6 o'clock in the morning Mr. Jefferson was startled by a violent thumping on the door. When he struggled into consciousness and realized that he had left no "call" order at the office he was naturally very indignant. But his sleep was spoiled for that morning, so he arose and soon after appeared before the clerk.

"See here," he demanded of that individual, "why was I called at this unearthly hour?"

"I don't know, sir," answered the clerk. "I'll ask Mike."

The Irishman was summoned. Said the clerk: "Mike, there was no call for Mr. Jefferson. Why did you disturb him?"

Taking the clerk by the lapel of the coat the Hibernian led him to one side and said, in a mysterious whisper: "He were shnoring loike a horse, sir, and Oi'd heerd the b'ys saying as how he was onct afther shlaping for twinty years, so Oi ses to meself, ses Oi, 'Moike, it's a cooming onto him agin, and it's yer juty to git the craythur out o' yer house instantly!'"—Leslie's Weekly.

Texas Under Six Flags.

Scarcely another state in the union has as remarkable an interesting a history as Texas. In one respect at least it occupies a unique position in the history of American states. Since its discovery six different governments have at different times claimed its allegiance and as many different flags have waved over it, those of France, Spain, Mexico, Independent Texas, the United States and the Confederate States. The foundation of Texas statehood was not laid as a British colony, nor under the grant or control of the British crown, as were those of the original thirteen states. Its first settlement dates back more than two hundred years ago, and its first American colonists went there under terms and conditions imposed by a foreign state, to whose language, laws and institutions they were total strangers.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Wily Native.

"Nothing," says a man who spent many years in South Africa, "gives a native greater pleasure than to read the countenance of a white man when he knows the latter wants information. For a piece of tobacco he will trump up an exciting story, and for an extra quarter he will lay it on thickly. I have often seen them at this game, their eyes twinkling with delight while they have been imparting some confidential statement to myself and others; and it is quite clear that they are making wild statements as to these supposed battles and the terrible loss of life which has been inflicted upon the enemy."

She Can Boast.

Philadelphia can boast of the longest smoothly asphalted street in the world. Broad street has that distinction. It is the only street which is of even width for eleven miles, and this width is the gratest ever attained by any street for a course of eleven miles. It is also the straightest street, for from League Island to the county line it does not vary an inch, except where the great city building causes the building to turn around it. Seven miles of the street are asphalted, but the remainder is provided with a bed of fine macadam, which is about twenty miles further on.

Shoesoles Eight Feet Thick.

We wear away two inches of shoe leather in a year. A pair of shoes that would "last a lifetime" would, consequently, have to be provided with soles from 8 feet to 9 feet thick.

The Bee.

—PUBLISHED AT—

NO. 1109, "I" STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

W. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR.

Entered at the Post Office at Washington, D. C as second-class mail matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy pe. year.....$2.00
Six months.....1.00
Three months.....60
City subscribers, monthly.....20

INVESTIGATION OF THE SCHOOLS.

There are many phases of the matter of investigating the schools by the Senate committee which are of more than ordinary interest. There is none however more important than that which relates to the supervision of the colored schools There are some people mostly ignorant or designing or both who have sought to impress the Senate committee that the colored schools are in a deplorable condition and that only the most skillful manipulation of a white educator can extricate them from present meshes and place them in fair working condition.

To any and all persons who have visited our schools and seen the comparative success of our teachers, it will be easy to see the motive which must be behind these false representations. The fact is that the practical working of the colored schools is not in question. The investigation was stated by the whites and prosecuted with the view to ascertaining the practicality of educational methods, pursued by the white Superintendent.

But the enemies of the race and particularly those who do not believe that the colored people are capable of managing their own schools are attempting to shift the responsibility of their own misconduct and divert public attention to the colored schools. It is just like the coward. Besides there is a disposition to change the character of our schools. It has been proposed by one of the white trustees to allow the white superintendent to manage the white and colored schools. Pray what guarantee can be suggested that our schools will be more wisely conducted when even the superintendent in question is now before the bar of the Senate to answer for apparent or real mismanagement? It is true that our schools have not had the general supervision they needed. True the personality of our superintendent has not impressed itself upon the teachers. But the course of study has been sedulously pursued by the supervising principals and the fact isthat our schools are in better condition, in so far as essentials are concerned than the white schools. As a matter of fact the white schools are on trial and not the colored schools. We can congratulate ourselves that our superintendent has not used his office to foist upon the system his own books and theories.

This disposition to divert public attention from its proper channel is wrong. It will not enhance the system of white schools to belittle that of the colored. And whatever may be the mechinations of some of the people, we shall insist upon the supervision of our own schools. Any movement to the contrary is an expression of the old ante bellum idea, that the colored people are unfit for self government. It is hardly to be expected that this sentiment will be given pre eminence and practicality under a republican administration. If so we would like to know it and know it at once.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Whatever the anxiety of Superintendent Powell may be to get control of the colored schools, there is one thing certain and that is the colored people in this community, will see that no unfair advantage is taken of any one. The testimony of one negro supervising principal to the effect that he endeavored to follow the teachings of Mr.Powell and not his own superintendent, Mr. Cook, is sufficient for the trustees to sumarily dismiss him from the schools. The removal of Mr. Cook is not based upon any charge of incompitaney, but simply his refusal to do what he ought to have done. His first business was to have dismissed this obstreperous supervising principal. Any other man but Mr. Cook would have dismissed him at once.

Commissioner Ross, is no doubt aware of some things in connection with cases that have been reported to him about this very man.

The very man whom he declared that he has endeavored to follow would very soon settle him if he had acted or would ever act toward him as he has acted toward his own superintendent.

Mr. Cook cannot blame any one but himself

Much comment is being indulged in concerning the Clark investigation. Senator Clark is probably no more culpable than many other senators who have been elected to the U. S. Senate. When we come to consider the forces which are at work in the body-politic to obtain control, it is no wonder that Senator Clark had to pay for his election and pay dearly. The legitimate expenses of managing an election so far as dollars and cents are concerned cuts no figure as compared with the imposition which most of the Southern Senators have exacted. It may cost some money to elect a northern Senator. But the Jim Crow Car, disfranchisement and tyranny do not enter into the calculation. Senator Clark may be ousted upon a barren sentiment, but if justice were done numerous Senators from the South, if the people arose to the just requirements, would not be in the Senate. If Clark should be driven from the Senate, how much more should southern Senators be excluded in disgrace.

A left handed attack upon a trustee may be acceptable to the Senate investigation Committee, but it does not strike right thinking people as the most manly way to get at facts. Senator Gallinger was evidently imposed upon by some Negro Judus Iscariot who is disposed to lick boots and crook the hinges of the knee where thrift may follow fawning." It only shows however to what extremeties a person will go to make a point.

A turn seems to be taken in Boer affairs. The English forces under a new command have made great head way and the chances are that it will not be long before English power will manifest it-self to the satisfaction of doubtful people and the edification of the Boers.

NOT SATISFIED.

From the Texas Herald.

The Washingtou Bee has at last shook hands with Booker T. Washington and is urgiug friends to do likewise In the same issue the Bee in obedient language informs Mr. McKinley that the people of his district are not satisfied with the appointment of Mr. Wight.

No the people are not satisfied with the retention of Mr. Wight as Commissioner of this City, and the sooner the President makes a change the better it will be for the party.

IT WILL COME ABOUT

From the Paducah, Ky., Bee.

EDITOR CHASE has written a card to the president suggesting to him the uneasiness among the republicans of Washington city relative to an appointment made by the Chief Executive. We very much fear that Editor Chase will get the "marble heart." Editor Smith, of the Gazette,and of the president's own home state, has been making suggestions to the president nearly four years, but up to the present they have failed of making themselves felt. But there is some times a great deal in the distance and for Editor Chase here' hoping that his excellency is not deaf n or gone on a journey

ODD FELLOWS ON INSPECTION.

Mr. W. C. Martin, District Grand Master of the Grand United Order of OddFellows in the District of Columbia, and the other member of the Executive committee are now making their annual official visits to all lodges. Friday evening, the 16th, the committee visited Traveling Pilgrims Lodge 2358 of Anacostia. A hearty reception was tendered the committee, each of whom delivered an appropriate address, which was responded to by M. V. P. J. S. Sampson, of the lodge. P. D. G. M. Chas. H. Brown acted as master of ceremonies. At the conclusion of the exercises a nice luncheon was served.

Monday evening, the 19th, the committee visited Nount Olive Lodge 1332, Corinthian 3857 and A. K. Manning 2361. In each the committee was extended fraternal greetings. In Mount Olive, P. N. F. R. K. Washington presided and M. V. P. Eugene Brooks acted as master of ceremonies. The addresses of the committee were responded to by M. V. P. T. H. Wright, president of the O. H. Association. In Corinthian, P. N. F. John Langhorne presided, and M. V. P, W. L. Houston, ex-secretary of the 8th and 9th B. M. C's, acted as master of ceremonies. In A. K. Manning, M V. P. J. H. Wylie, ex-Dist. Grand Director, acted as master of ceremonies. The committee was escorted by M. V. P. George R. Watkins, the P. S.

Tuesday evening, the 20th, the committee visited Social Lodge 1819 and Union Friendship 891. A large number of members were present in each lodge and listened attentively to the addresses by executive officers. In Social, P. N. F. W. H. Thomas presided, District Grand Guardian W. T. Walton acted as master of ceremony and M. V. P. Turner Jenkins responded to the addresses of the committee.

In Union, M. V. P. J. H. Minor presided, P. N. F. J. H. Smiler acted as master of ceremonies and P. N. F. Robert Beverly responded to the addresses of the executive officers.

By votes of thanks these lodges expressed their high appreciation and approval of the views expressed by the grand officers. The other members of the executive committee are M. V. P. W. H. Rose, Deputy D. G. M., M. V. P. C. W. Walker, D. G. Secretary; V. W. West, D. G. Trtasurer and M. V. P. T. J. Field, Jr. D. G. Direcror.

THE CONGRESSIONAL LYCEUM.

Sunday afternoon last Henry Y. Arnett, M. A. comparer in the office of Recorder of Deeds, D. C. read a most excellent paper on "The Britisish Boers Conflict," before the Congressional Lyceum, Odd Fellows Hall. In his able defense of the Boers, Mr. Arnett portrayed their character and hardships; exposed the fallacy of the alleged cause and pointed out the real issue of the present war. He quoted many British and American authorities in support of his views,and asserted that England's greed for gold was the leading cause of the trouble.

He observed in his concluding remarks that the conduct of the Boers, in clinging to their Krusmer, in tenaciously supporting organization, in indomitable determination to defend their personal, civil and religious freedom, is an example most worthy to be imitated by the American Negro.

The discussion of the paper being in order, the presiding officer Mr. W. C. Martin recognized Ex-Senator John P. Green who spoke most eloquently in favor of the British. The senator's speech was as brilliant and as replete with important historical data as that delivered by Mr. Arnett Prof. Bailey of the High School made a scholarly address in favor of the British.

He was followed by Mr. C. W. Trusty, of Md., who began by saying "God bless the Queen!" By this remark all knew just where he was "at."

Mr. Trusty had hardly taken his seat when the tall form of W. L. Houston, Esq., was recognized and all expected to hear something and they did. His answer to the several points raised by others who made short address were, Dr. J. R. Wilder, Dr. Napier and Messrs. L. H. Peterson and W. J. Abrams. Miss Mae. Jones recital of "The Organ Builder" was patahetic and touching.

To-morrow afternoon 3:30 o'clock Mrs. Fannie Ware Tayor will read a paper on, "The Importance of Art." Mrs. Taylor has a wide reputation as an artist and she will doubless treat her subject most interestingly.

DEPARTMENT OF SECRET ORDERS.

The Grder of Nobles of the A. A. O. N. M. S. was first instituted by Kafil Alee at Mekoah in the year of the Hegira 25 (A. D. 656). It was brought to this country by the late Wm. J. Florence Actor and under the supervision of Dr. Walter M. Fleming of New York with eleven others, arranged and instituted the order in the U. S.

The order is one of the highly favored among the many Secret Orders. The order throughout the world is worked under different names, for illustration, the Egyptian Order, H. of M. S. The Persian Order, The Arabic Order, N. N. In time the order was instituted among the Colored Brethren of the U. S.

The are several factions, in this country two of them incorporated. The object of incorporation is to Sue and be sued, also to protect the specific name of the organization; for illustration we publish official Dwan Al-Akarim of National Imperial Ancient Arabic Council of A. A. O. N. of M. S. (S of D) incorparated, D. F. Seville 33° Imperial Scheriff Sultan; W. H. Hill 33rd deg., Imp. Khaliah; J. T. Ridely, 32 deg., Imp. Scherifl, Al Emir; K. A. Washington 33 deg. Imp. As Sahaib; Rev. W. B.Johnson, 33 deg., Imp. Al Imam; W. D. Matthews, 33 deg., Imp. Al Ayn; W. B. Brooker, 33 deg., Imp. Scherif Al Bairak; F. A. Jackson, 33 deg., Imp. Scherif Al Katib; J. F. John son 33 deg., Imp. Scherif Al Wakil; J. J. Schencks 33 deg., Imp. Scherif Al Chazin; W C. Chase, 33 deg., Imp. Scherif Al Moodeer; W. C. Dennis, 33 deg., Imp. Scherif Al Amal; Thos. Wad. Imp. Scherif Ar Rays; H. Walker, 33 deg., Imp. Scherif Al Hafiz; H. D. Newton, 33 deg., Imp. Scherif Al Hafiz.

Imperial Directors as follows:

Sharif W. C. Dennis, 33°, Rev. W. B. Johnson, 33°, Rev. J. H. Watson, 33°, W. C. Chase, 33°, W. H. Hill, 33° J. J. Schlucks, 33°, D. F. Seville, 33°. W. D. Matthews, 33°, F. A. Jackson, 33°.

The order of Freemasonry is an orders that is intended to do good and not try to kill its members or try to ruin them. A man who is a mason that will try such acts will do anything that is unprinciple, sometimes, for love of office. Such men will ruin or break up in their endeavor to be a leader and after they get the position it is like an Elephant on tirhe hands. They don't know how to manage. I have seen several cases where individuals have been given positions and they were unable to open their respective departments, and when it came to the conferring of degrees they were not in it. It is a settled fact to be a presiding officer in any body of Freemasonry, you must have some degree of education. An ignorant man out of the east cannot impart light out of darkness, some thing they can, but they are mistaken. The worst drawback to any Secret Order is the Cronic Kicker. In our experience we have run across a good many of them.

Some individuals connected with the order think that they have a monoply but that game don't work in this conntry. In a country where a Monarch governs, it is different, in the near future we will make a publication that will be Lux E. Tenebris. We have been keeping quet for an object The time has arrived that setting Bull has got to get in the saddle again. We were in hopes that we could rest from our lobors, but the enemy forces the fight.

MR. COOK'S REMOVAL RECOMMENDED.

THE ACTION OF THE SHCOOL BOARD.--HIS PROBABLE SUCCESSOR.

At a meeting of the School Board that met in Committee of the whole on last Tuesday evening, it was the unanimous opinion of the Committee that the removal of Mr. Cook be recommended There was not a desenting vote. The question now is who will the successor of Mr. Cook be.

Prof. Rokert H. Terrell is being strongly urged for the place. He is a graduate of Harvard College and was the valadictorian of his class in law from Howard University. Prof. Terrell is a Washingtonian by birth and a man of wide experience,

Prof. H. M. Brown is also urged. He is one of the best educated men in this country. Having traveled extrensively and is a man of great experience. He has great executive ability.

The citizens of this city insist on a colored superintendent of the colored schools and any attempt to abolish the office will result in a serious political injury.

THE SECOND BAPTIST LYCEUM.

There was a large audience present last Sunday afternoon at the Lyceum of the Second Baptist Church. The occasion was a discussion of the newspaper. The speakers were Messrs. Manly, of the Record, Chase of THE BEE. President Thompson of the Colored American presided, Miss Lillian Green presided at the piano.

NOT A DEMOCRATE

Some few weeks ago THE BEE published through mistake that Mr. Darnelle a democrate had promoted Mr. Montigue a colored republican. Mr. Darnelle is a republican and a simon pure one at that. It was Mr. Darnelle the republican who had been promoted by Mr. Ross. There is no better friend to the colored republicans than Mr. Darnelle. It was he who was seriously assaulted during the campaign of McKinley in Maryland, when it was reported that Bryan had won. It was he who united the colored vote of Maryland during that campaign.

Will "Fool" With Strange Women.

James Lee, who claims a residence at 43 Emerald street, Boston, made preparations for a visit to England, and in anticipation of his voyage drew out of the bank $850. This he put in a hand bag.

With the hand bag still in his possession, he wandered about town, taking a last look at old and familiar objects. About 10:30, while standing at the corner of Washington street and Temple place, a demure young woman, whom he describes as 32 years old, 5ft. 4in. tall, light complexion, wearing dark clothes and weighing 225 pounds, passed along. She turned and looked at him and he returned the admiring glances.

She stopped, and he advanced to meet her. Soon both repaired to a hostelry on Hayward place. Here he lavishly entertained his newly-made friend, afterward escorting her to a Brookline car. He then returned to his home, and while there something impelled him to open his handbag.

There was still money there, but it amounted to only $30. He rushed down to station 4, reported his loss, and the police are looking for the woman.

Edna May's Divorce Suit.

Edna May Titus, the actress, under the name of Edna May, who is suing Frederick Titus, the bicycle rider, for an absolute divorce, obtained a commission from Justice Scott of the supreme court, New York, so that her evidence may be taken in London. She married Titus in New York on April 14, 1896. She accuses Titus of intimacy with a chorus girl in "The Belle of New York," in which play the plaintiff took the part of the Salvation Lassie.

Patrolman M. P. Brown of Boston dropped dead recently. He had been on the force 35 years.

Jerusalem is about to be cleansed both inside and out by a sanitary committee.

Over 85 per cent. of the housewives of this country do without a servant.

Without Servants.

The bubonic plague spreads with astonishing rapidity. In two years after it first appeared at Hong Kong it had traveled 3,000 miles.

Spread of the Plague.

COMIC VALENTINE'

ONLY FORTY-EIGHT TOPICS TO WORK OVER.

It Is Sometimes Hard to Get a Good Start, But After a Time Work Is Turned Out Easily—The Work of Two Bright Men.

In Broklyn, N. Y., are two men who have contributed more to the sum of human unhappiness than any other two mortals since the days of Adam and Eve. Every year they lampoon and lambaste 16,000,000 writhing Americans, flaying each one separately. One of these men designs comic valentines and the other writes the verses which add to the pungency of the sheet. Charles J. Howard makes the pictures and his H can be seen on every one of the comic valentines. William J. Rigney takes the picture, glances at it, and dashes off the peppery paragraphs which follow it. That is, they are dashed off when he is in the mood and in the rut.

"It's hard to find hot stuff to say when I begin," said he, "but after the season gets fairly started it comes easier. It's a good thing, once in it, not to get out of the groove. We have among our subjects tradesmen of forty-eight different kinds. Against some of them, like the street car conductor, or the motorman, or the telegraph messenger, the lawyer, doctor, baggage smasher boarding-house keeper, plumber, and so on, there's plenty to be said, for they are the butt of ridicule generally. But when I try to make a comic valentine of a carpenter, or a painter, or any other kind of commonplace workman, it taxes the brain.

"We begin thinking in the fall. The subjects which we will use the following February are discussed and decided upon as to their general features. Then Mr. Howard draws the pictures and turns them over to me for the verses. Along in October we charter canal boats, and send whole cargoes up to Buffalo, where they are transferred to the ships and sent to Chicago, the Western distributing point, before navigation closes. Chicago takes one-half of our output of 16,000,000 a year.

"Two or three years ago one of our comics was the cause of a lawsuit on Long Island. The valentine was called 'The Sanctimonious Tippler,' or something of that sort, and it represented a church deacon with a flask of whisky sticking out of his pocket. It happened that at that time there was a split-up church in one of the Long Island towns, and some one belonging to one of the factions sent to this deacon, who was on the other side, this valentine, with an inscription of his own upon it, besides the printed verses. The deacon was mad clear through, and went to law about it, but I am inclined to think the written dedication had as much to do with his anger as the part we supplied.

"Sometimes old customers send in special orders—give us ideas for local hits. The Elks once got from us a lot of comics made exclusively for them. A space was left for the verses, which their local poet supplied. And, out of the line of comics, a man once mailed us his photograph, and asked to have it put in a specially made valentine, and sent by us to the idol of his heart, so she would wonder how he happened to know all about it.

"Valentines are printed nowadays from presses, the same as other color work, but they used to be made—and not so very long ago—by hand. Stencils were cut for each color, and girls applied the different colors with brushes. The process wasn't as slow as one would think. Of course, more than one valentine was colored at a time, each stencil plate being big enough for a dozen or score of sheets."

"My family had carved out a mercantile career for me," said Charles J. Howard, who designs he comic valentines. "I was put in a grocery at Forty-second street and Sixth avenue, and about all I did was to cover all

(Charles J. Howard at work.)

the wrapping paper in the store with pictures. This may have helped to sell the groceries, and it may not. Anyway, it was decided, after struggling with business, that I should be allowed to follow my bent.

"I have been making the comics for more than twenty years. My brother was in the employ of the firm before me, and got me my job. There was not so very much difference between the comics of twenty years ago and those of to-day, except that the old ones were more crude. We keep up with the times in adding new trades, new fads, and some day all the old shapes and ideas may be rejected and a new start on fresh lines be made.

"What is the worst valentine that ever happened?" was asked.

"Well, the one that sold the best, and therefore might be considered the worst, was called the 'Sluggard,' in bed, with the hands of the clock pointing to the hour of 12, or thereabouts. His long, thin legs, with enormous hairy feet, were hanging over the footboard, and at the other end was a face with a week's growth of beard on it. It was a beautiful conception and it sold like hot cakes.

"You can't refine comics. If you did, it wouldn't please and it wouldn't sell. I have the same difficulty in beginning drawing as Mr. Rigney has in starting the verse. I have made so many valentines that when I begin to draw a new one I find myself involuntarily repeating those of other years. About the first of March I start on the lot which will go out nearly a year from then. I suppose I'll have to clean my brain some day and make a clean, fresh start."

TRICKS WITH MONEY

TOURISTS TO EUROPE MUST HAVE A SHARP EYE.

The American Woman in Paris Writes That England Is Bad Enough, But Worse When You Get to Paris—The Bad Five Francs.

"In England," the woman wrote back from Paris, "it is the half crown you have to look after and the two shilling piece. There is so little difference, you see, in appearance, at least, though there is the difference of sixpence in value. The half crown is two shilling and six. There is a cross on one of them; but when you are in a hurry who is going to stop to look for crosses? Nobody. And that's where they get you.

"This is their little game. You lay a half crown down on the counter and unless you keep your finger glued to it, saying meantime in a loud voice, 'This is a half crown,' they snatch it before you can blink an eye and declare you have given them a two shilling piece, which naturally being two shillings only, leaves you sixpence short. The trick is an old one. It is played principally on Americans, those rich Americans who come over here, scattering their money broadcast and leaving the trail so difficult for us poor creatures who have to look out for the pennies while the pounds fly.

"It is bad enough in London, but here in Paris you must keep your eyes skinned all the time. The town is flooded with bad money. There are bad francs and bad half francs; there are francs dated before the Republic that are consequently no good and there are francs dated after the Republic that are worse. If Napoleon the Third has a crown on the money is all right; if he hasn't it is all wrong.

"They nailed me, too; but not at 3 o'clock in the morning. This was how it happened: You see, I spend all my spare change and more on that kodak of mine. It is strange the hold a kodak gets on you. Many a time I have walked miles to save up sufficient cab fare for a set of films. I rarely take a cab. I go on top of those elephant 'busses, where it is cheap, or I foot it for the sake of the kodak. I had paid out so much money for toning baths that I put in a mild complaint to the girl who waited on me at the Place Vendome.

" 'The machine will break me, I said. "This is the third time in three weeks that I have bought toning baths at one franc fifty the bath. At this rate I shall shortly become a financial wreck. I wish I had never seen the thing.'

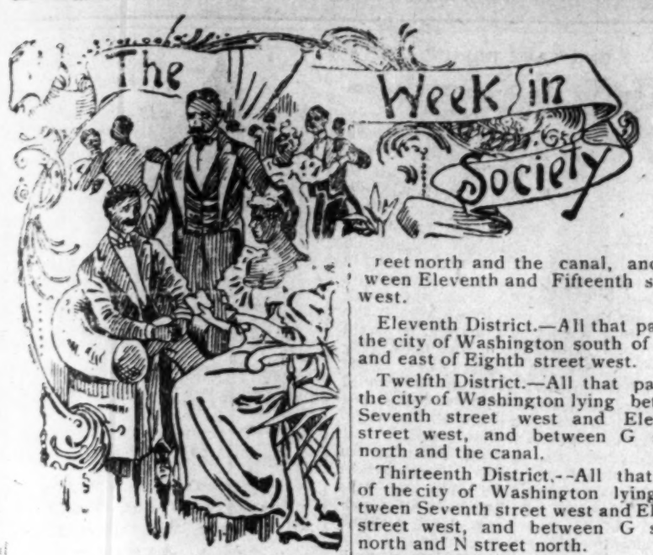
"Aware of the fact that a small fortune had passed from my hands to hers, she put on a look that was grieved. She thought awhile, then suggested a remedy. There was a toning bath that I could mix myself, she said, a very reasonable toning bath. Imagine my delight. Now I could afford a candied pear, maybe, or one of those little cherry pies in the window of the delicatessen near the pension that are worth their weight in gold. She gave me the address of a chemist in the Rue de la Pepeniere. That little old chemist! I went gally along the boulevard, buoyed up by hope, turned the corner and entered his shop, light of step and joyful of heart. You see, I didn't know. He put the gold up in a bottle about the size of my thumbnail, the hypo in a small square paper, and charged me two francs fifty. I knew about that fifty. I expected it. Life the poor, it is always with you in Paris, just as in England, everything is one and six, two and six, five and six or seven and six. They couldn't take off the six if they tried. If you descend to pence it is sixpence and three farthings. Those farthings!

"I handed the little old wretch ten francs in gold. He gave me a large and festive five-franc piece with a few other francs, and I went on my way rejoicing. Later, at the Bon Marche, the five-franc piece was rejected with scorn.

" 'N'est pas bon,' said the man at the desk with a shrug that brought his shoulders up somewhere about his ears. 'N'est pas bon,' said another, taking it and peering at the lady with a mistrustful eye. A crowd gathered. The atmosphere thrilled with 'N'est pas bons.' I trembled in my bottines; for they cast suspicious glances on me. I looked around early to see if one of gendarmes, and I had reason for fear. It is against the law to pass bad money in France if you get caught.

"The man at the desk gave me back the money without calling the gendarme, for which I was thankful. Hastily offering him the contents of my purse I retired to a quiet corner and took a look at the five francs myself. True. It was bad. In fact it was just about as bad as it could be. The lady was sitting down. On the way home I counted up the cost of the cheap toning bath that was to last me forever almost. Two francs fifty and five bad francs made seven francs fifty. I groaned. But I was to groan some more. According to directions I had filled two large bottles with water, put the precious gold into one and the inexpensive hypo into the other. Both had dissolved so I couldn't tell tother from which. Then I had hidden them under the bed out of harm's way; for Mademoiselle, a young thing of sixty, who keeps the pension, looks with eyes askance upon the various and sundry bottles containing my toning baths, my developing baths and other baths belonging to the outfit of that kodac of mine.

"Upon my arrival I found that the femme de chambre—that's what they call the girl who pretends to clean your room over her—had knocked over one of the bottles and broken it. Of course it was the bottle of gold. On the bottom of it I found floating three undissolved grains. Seven francs fifty for nothing! And the time I have had trying to get rid of that bad five franc piece! 'If you it will to me give,' said Mademoiselle, whose English is as bad as my French,' 'I will it give to the wine merchant of me, and he will it change perhaps.' Perhaps! It was well said. The wine merchant of her kept it for four months and returned it. All his patrons were French people, he explained. There wasn't an American among them, or an Englishman. Therefore it was impossible for him to succeed in working it off. Mademoiselle regretted much. So did I.—N. Y. Sun.



Editor T. Thomas Forturne of the New York Age, is in the city stopping at the Southern hotel.

Mrs. Rebece Ward of Boston, Mass., is in the city the guest of Miss, W. C. Coleman, 1731, 10th street N. W. She left Wednesday for her home.

Miss Minnie Rhodes, of Louisville Ky., is spending a few days in this city with Mrs. Challotte Davis and Mrs. Josephine A. Simmons.

THE OLDEST IN THE SERVICE.

Prof. Solomon G. Brown is a man of national reputation. He is the oldest employee in the government service. He has been employed in the Smithsonian Institute for 48 years, and on February 14th, he celebrated his 48th year in the government service which makes him the oldest continued public servant in the United States. He was born and reared in this city and his faithful service and knowledge have made him an invaluable clerk in the Smithsonian Institute. He is now serving under the third secretary.

WHAT I SAW AND HEARD.

Well I see the schools are being investigated and certain white trustees are anxious to have a while superintendent over the colored schools. The colored people want colored superintendents or mixed schools.

Candidate Bryan has caused a division among the local democrats. Mr. Gorham has a number of friends in town who want to see him President. I am more than satisfied that the entire democratic delegation, from this city, will favor Bryan.

District republicans will soon be given a chance to vote. The election will be one of the fairest that has ever been held in the city.

The Commissioners of the District will do all in their power to make the colored schools equal to the white schools, but in doing so the people will not tolerate a white superintendent over the colored schools.

If the letter of the superintendent Powell submitted to the sub-committee was genuine why did he erase the signature? I think that it was in bad taste for Mr. Powell to submit any such a letter. He is too much of a man.

There was a great deal of disatisfaction on the part of the trustees to Mr. Cooks report. The question is, why was not a resolution passed investigating Mr Powell as well as Mr. Cook? Mr. Cook is no more to blame for the conduct of the colored schools than the trustees. The great trouble is the colored trustees have not the moral courage to do their duty.

There are hundreds of people in this city who are dissatisfied with the conditton of affairs in this city.

The Police Court Judges have about gotten rid of "Capping" that was so prevalent around the court There was too much of this going on in and about the court.

—ROUNDER.

THE COMING ELECTION.

HOW THE DISTRICT WILL BE DIVIDED

The District of Columbia will be divided into 22 districts as follows:

First District.— All that part of the county of Washington, outside the limits of the cities of Washington and Georgetown, lying east of Lincoln avenue and Bunker Hill road.

Second District,— All that part of the county of Washington, outside the cities of Washington and Georgetown, lying west of Lincoln avenue and Bunker Hill road.

Third District.—All that part of the city ofGeorgetown lying west of High street.

Fourth District.— All that part of the city of Georgetown lying east of High street.

Fifth District.— All that part of the city of Washington lying west of twenty-first street west.

Sixth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying south of K street north, between Fifteenth street west and Twenty-first street west.

Seventh District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between K street north and N street north, and Fifteenth street west and Twenty-first street west, and north of N, between Fourteenth street west and Twenty-first street west.

Eighth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying north of N street north, between Seventh street west and Fourteenth street west.

Ninth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between G street north and N street north, and between Eleventh street west and Fifteenth street west.

Tenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between G street north and the canal, and between Eleventh and Fifteenth streets west.

Eleventh District.—All that part of the city of Washington south of canal and east of Eighth street west.

Twelfth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between Seventh street west and Eleventh street west, and between G street north and the canal.

Thirteenth District.--All that part of the city of Washington lying between Seventh street west and Eleventh street west, and between G street north and N street north.

Fourteenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying north of K street north, between North Capitol street and Seventh street west.

Fifteenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between D street north and K street north, and between North Capitol street and Seventh street west.

Sixteenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between North and South Capitol streets and Seventh street west, and between D street north and the canal.

Seventeenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between G street south and the canal, and between South Capitol street and Eighth street west.

Eighteenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying south of G street south, between South Capitol street and Eighth street west.

Ninteenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying north of E street north, between North Capitol street and Fifteenth street east.

Twentieth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying south of E street north, between North and South Capitol streets and Fourth street east.

Twenty-first District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying east of Fourth street east, and between E street north and E street south.

Twenty second District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying south of E street south and east of Fourth street east.

A PLEA FOR THE WOMEN.

NEGRO MEN MORE INSULTING THAN THE WHITE MAN.

Editor of THE BEE:

Meetings have been held; papers have been read, Relief Corps have been organized for the suppression of vice and immorality among our people. Away back in the alleys and slums of the city, where resides some poor, but honest people, under whose tattered garments there beats a heart as Longfellow says in his beautiful poem of "Evangeline" of the people of Arcadia, "as honest and open as day," but who by force of circumstances are forced to live among the lower class, who inhabit alleys, and be branded as the source of all evil.

It is quite true that immorality and vice is practiced by this class of people, but I am ashamed to say that it is also practiced by some of the so-called leaders of the Negro race.

Long before the ente-bellum days during, and after, the Negro women were laid liable to insults from the white man, and it could not be suppressed but to-day in this enlightened period, slowly and surely it is being suppressed; and to my sorrow and regret, truthfully speaking, the Negro woman is insulted more by men of her own race than by the whites.

We do not expect any more from the whites but we do expect and demand respect from men of our race.

Many of our educated and "brilliant" men do not know the value of a woman's fair name, or perhaps they have not a sister; or else when around the fetive board, over glasses of wine they wonld not discuss the wrong-doings of any poor woman, with whom they may associate or recognize at night and in the day dont know her.

A woman's name is as precious as the costliest jewel, and as dangerous to tamper with as the deadliest poison.

Many a woman has gone the downward path because of the cruel deception practiced be some man, who once knew and respected her in the "balmy days," but when degradation had overtaken her, were the first to give her the cold shoulder.

If they would stop and consider how they would feel if it were their sister, and think of the bitter anguish it would cause that devoted and loving mother, whose love is with her children in prosperity, in adversity, and even when steeped in crime, when all others have deserted, that mother is the last to leave and her love extends through the portails of the cold, cold grave, they would take home the lesson, "Do unto others as you'd have them do unto you."

If you should chance to meet or come across a fallen woman do not "snub" her, for remember your mother is a woman, but encourage her and point out the straight and narrow path.

In conclusion permit me to say "Of your friends, speak well and of your enemies say nothing."

A WOMAN'S FRIEND.

The was a large meeting of the 20th district republicans held on last Thursday night.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Mattie S. Robinson to Dr. U. J. Daniels, Thursday evening February 22nd at 8 o'clock. Reception from 8:30 to 10 p. m. at 1137, 24th st., n. w.

THE GREAT TRAGEDY

A STRANGE TALE RELATED BY MISS BLANCHE CHAPMAN.

She Says She Saw Booth's Body Seven Years After His Death—A Story That Hardly Seems Probable, But Related by a Reliable Woman.

There is living at the present time a lady, formerly a well-known actress, who recalls by her presence the most somber tragedy of the century. The lady is the wife of Henry Clay Ford, who was the manager of Ford's Theatre in Washington at the time Lincoln was assassinated. The name of the woman who is thus so nearly connected with the great national tragedy is Blanche Chapman, who comes of a family of theatrical people.

At the time that J. Wilkes Booth fired the shot that ended the life of President Lincoln on the night of April 14, 1865, Blanche Chapman, then

(Blanche Chapman.)

a girl in her teens, her sister Ella, and Marion Booth, a niece of J Wilkes Booth, were attending the convent of the Sisters of the Sacred Heart in New York. So excited was the public feeling against everything that bore the name of Booth, or was associated with the family at that time, that the parents of the three little girls were notified by the sisters that they had better take their children out of the convent

"One day in 1872, while we were rehearsing on the stage at Ford's Holliday Street Theatre, in Baltimore," said Miss Chapman, "John T. Ford came back and said: 'Blanche, I want you and your sister to put on your hats and cloaks and come with me. You must keep your eyes open and your mouhs closed.' Mr. Ford took us across the street to Weaver's undertaking establishment.

"We were ushered by Mr. Weaver into a room at the rear. In the centre of this room resting upon the floor, was a box bearing the evidence of having been buried for a long time. The sides were decayed and great patches of clay adhered to them. In the box was a body hidden away beneath a greyish-brown blanket.

"'We want to make sure that there is no mistake about this,' remarked Mr. Ford, and with that the undertaker stripped the blanket from the body, and I was so shocked with the sight that met my eyes that I nearly lost consciousness.

"'J. Wilkes Booth!' I exclaimed, forgetting the injunction that had been placed upon my lips by Mr. Ford.

"I might have known it was something of this sort, had I noted the fact that there was assembled about that rough box Mrs. Julius Brutus Booth, the elder; Rosalie Booth, her sister; J. M. Booth, Jr., the youngest brother; Miss Annie Ford, John T. Ford's sister, and one other member of the Booth family whose name I cannot recall.

"There was to my notion, no possibility of mistaking the body. The eyes were gone, but the flesh, instead of decaying, had dried up and clung to the bones, just like the skin we see on the mummies that have been brought over from Egypt. Those long, beautiful ringlets that had, with his black and piercing eye, marked J. Wilkes Booth as one of the handsomest men I had ever seen, were there, and, strange to relate, they had grown until they fell over his shoulders.

"Will you please cut me off one of those curls?' said Mrs. Julius Brutus Booth, addressing Miss Annie Ford. Miss Ford did as requested and then handed the scissors to me. I looked at Mrs. Booth. She nodded her head, and then I bent over, gathered one of those glorious ringlets in my hand, cut it off, and have it among my treasures to this day."

Henry Clay Ford has retired from the theatrical business and is living in a fine old mansion at Bay Ridge, Long Island, while his wife, Blanche Chapman Ford, still clings to the profession from the love she bears it. Her ancestors in the early days of the west and southwest traveled from place to place in wagons, giving entertainments in improvised theatres. Finally the Chapman family fitted up a steamboat as a floating thatre, and with this they traveled up and down the Mississippi, Ohio and other rivers stopping at the different towns and cities en route and giving performances. It was her grandfather who gave Louisville, Ky., its first regular theatre, and her great-grandfather, William Chapman, built the first original theatre in San Francisco.

In her days Miss Chapman has played Ophelia to Edwin Booth's "Hamlet." She has appeared in a round of characters with John McCullough, John E. Owens, Joseph Jefferson and other celebrities of the stage. Later, being possessed of a fine voice, she went upon the operatic stage, and has the distinction of being he origina' Patience in this country in Gilbert & Sullivan's popular opera, "Pinafore."

When elected to Congress Mr. Lincoln made this biography of himself at the request of the Congressional Directory:

"Born Feb. 12, 1809, in Harden County, Kentucky.

"Education defective.

"Profession, lawyer.

"Military service, captain of volunteers in the Black Hawk war.

"Offices held: Postmaster at a very small office; four times member of the Illinois Legislature and elected to the lower house of the next Congress."

A BIG ORANGE CROP

CALIFORNIA WILL THIS YEAR BREAK HER RECORD.

Rapid Increase of the Industry In Southern California—Cost and Profits of an Orange Grove—The Fear of Jack Frost.

These are the liveliest days of the year in the southern California valleys where oranges are grown. The orange groves are noisy with hundreds of men and boys picking the golden fruit, the packing houses are as busy as the proverbial beehive with thousands of men, women, boys and girls packing the fruit in boxes, and the shippers are full of business all day long. The yield of oranges this season is between 14,000 and 14,500 carloads, or between 4,200,000 and 4,500,000 boxes. There has never before been such a yield of oranges in California. Last year the crop was about 9,000 carloads, and the year before it was 8,000 carloads. The prices, too, are the best in ten years.

In a general way the present orange crop is worth to the growers about $4,600,000. The railroad companies will get about $2,600,000 for hauling the product to market and the shippers, who are practically speculators in oranges, may make tens of thousands of dollars more from the output of the season. These are wonderful figures when one considers that ten or twelve years ago, orange growing in California was in its infancy. The increase in the duty on foreign oranges has helped the Californians amazingly, and the ruin of the Florido groves by freezing in December four years ago has left the California growers with little competition in the United States. Groves that will yield their owners a net profit of $150 an acre this season are common. Here and there are older groves bearing superior fruit, which will yield their owners $350 and $375 an acre clear profit. But the growers have had their share of hard times and discouragements. In the winter of 1892-93, when the yield was unusually heavy and the fruit in fine condition, there were no buyers or shippers, and a crop, which ordinarily would have sold for $1,200,000, brought less than half the expense of transporting it to the Eastern markets. Many growers became insolvent through their losses that year, and as many more put mortgages on their property and hoped for better days. In 1895 the crop was visited by frosts, and in a few hours one January night, $2,000,000 worth of oranges were made unsalable.

The magnitude of the orange industry surprises most Easterners in California for the first time. The Los Angeles Express recently estimated the total capital invested in orange growing in this State at $44,000,000. The industry is almost wholly confined to the seven southern-most counties of the State, Los Angeles, Riverside, San Bernardino, Orange, San Diego Santa Barbara and Ventura and in these the orange groves comprise an area of 48,000 acres. The number of orange trees now in bearing in southern California is put at 2,072,400, and the number of non-bearing trees is placed at 1,227,300. With the same productiveness, when the latter come to bearing the annual crop will be upward of 27,000 carloads, and at prices like those of this season, the Californians will sell their products for something like $10,000,000.

The orange harvesting season begins in early December. It reaches its high water mark about the middle of February, and continues until June. A few weeks previous to the picking time the wholesale shippers go the rounds of the groves. Experts sometimes guess within 100 boxes of what a ten-acre grove will yield. Some buyers have arrangements from year to year with the growers, while most of the producers prefer to make new contracts each season. The agent inspects the groves and offers so much a box or so much for the fruit on trees and here the responsibility of the owner ceases. The shipper puts his pickers and packers at work. The grower receives his check, and another year is begun.

At the orange picking time the country is a marvel to the Easterner. While standing among the oranges the picker looks away over grove after grove, fields of flowers, acres of golden eschoitzias, patches of wild daisies, bluebells and yellow violets; and finally the eye rests on the Sierra Madres, twenty or thirty miles away—the garden wall of this Hesperides. His nostrils inhale the odor of the orange blossom, while his eyes see the snowbanks of winter on the great peaks. The orchard picker, however, has no time to spend on the aesthetics of the subject, he is picking against time and an East is waiting.

Almost the only danger the orange grower has to fear is a visit by Jack Frost. True, the meteorological records of southern California for thirty-seven years show no time when the temperature has gone below 25 above zero, and it is only once or twice in eleven years that the mercury in orange groves has reached that point. The ticklish period of the winter, so far as frost is concerned, is during the latter part of December and the early part of January. But so far this season the mercury has not been below 35, and that once was for a half-hour just at daybreak last month. The orange will bear five or six degrees of frost if for a very short duration; but if such temperature continues for several hours, or occurs several nights in succession, the fruit will be injured and young nursery stock affected, though the trees may not suffer. There is no absolutely frostless locality, as the two past seasons have demonstrated.—N. Y. Sun.

Thought All Dogs Barked.

"Are you an old sea dog?" asked four-year-old Bobby of his sailor uncle, whom he had just met for the first time.

"Yes, that's what they call me," was the reply.

"Well, then," continued Bobby, "let me hear you bark."

In Milwaukee recently nineteen aspirants for the position of keeper of a city natatorium were required to plunge into the tank in their street clothing and swim. It was part of a civil service examination.

THE CENSUS.

A Few Observations of the Work as it Relates to Farms.

The census officers are appointing their enumerators and by the first of June the great machine will be at work prying into our affairs and compiling figures enough to stagger the old Roman almanac makers. We consider the enabling act a very good one in general as far as census work is concerned, but a very bad bill in that it allows the appointment of enumerators and census employes for reasons other than strict merit and it looks now as if a good many hoboes would secure a job on the shift.

The agricultural features ought to be comprehensive and liberal. No federal census heretofore has been at all accurate in its agricultural work. Indeed, it is not too much to say that the whole of such work has been a frightful error. Much was claimed for the accuracy of the census of 1890, but agriculturally it is quite unreliable. It returned the total value of all agricultural products in 1889 as 2,460 millions of dollars. As a matter of fact, the average farm value in December, 1889, of six cereals, hay, cotton tobacco and potatoes, produced that year foots up 2,625 millions. It is probable that had all other products been properly included the census of 1890 would have shown 3,500 millions as the value of the United States farm products in the census year.

In taking the forthcoming census, each farm in the country should be considered as a unit just as is done with manufacturing establishments. The plan heretofore of lumping five or ten farms on one schedule is pregnant with error. Every enumerator should deliver a schedule to each farm in his district, explain it to the farmer and assist him in making it out properly. Only in this way can full and complete data be obtained. The entire absence of accounts or records on most farms makes it all the more necessary to have a schedule for each place. And since the census will pertain only to the crops of 1899, it will even then require a good guesser to fill it out correctly. The farmers need not be afraid that these schedules will be used against them by the tax assessors and it will probably be no more than just for the enumerator to add ten per cent. to the returns in order to cover lapses of memory and discrepancies in valuations.—Denver Field and Farm.

AUSTRIA'S NEW MONEY.

New Coins, New Denominations, But Still the Silver Standard.

A new currency has been introduced into Austria-Hungary. The Austrian florin has disappeared, and with it also the kreuzer, of which there were 100 in a florin. The new unit is called the krone (crown), and it equals half a florin. One crown contains 100 heller, and the latter, therefore, equals half a kreuzer.

It must be remarked, however, that the introduction of the new currency does not yet mean the establishing of the intended gold standard, but is only a preparatory step toward it. The transition to the gold standard is not expected to be affected before two or three years have passed. So far, therefore, a crown means nominally silver money.

After the introduction of the gold standard one crown will equal 1f. 5c., the slight difference having been made to prevent the leakage of gold from the country.

The new currency, whatever its other merits, does not seem to tend to simplicity. As a crown piece or "krone," having the value of half a florin, is to take the place of the florin, and the new half-florin piece is to consist of 100 heller instead of 50 kreuzer, the gain is not very apparent. It is pretty much as if we were to abolish the shilling, with its 12d., as a unit, and substitute a sixpence with twelve halfpence. The traveller and tourist in Austria-Hungary will have to count in heller and "kroner" henceforth instead of "kreuzer" and "gulden," having twice the value. The new krone will not be equivalent either to the French franc on the one hand or to the German mark on the other. So that there is no tendency to simplicity or to equalization of values. The introduction of the new currency is intended to facilitate the establishment of a gold standard in Austria-Hungary, which, we are informed, will take place in two or three years. But we have heard of the adoption of the gold standard in the dual empire for some ten years past, and it is not in sight yet.—London Chronicle.

And He Got It.

General Wauchope had been wounded four times, thrice severely, before going to south Africa. Shortly before he started for the Soudan last year he met on a country road an old tinker, a character in his way, whom he had known nearly all his life. Said the itinerant: "Eh, laird, I hear ye're gaun aff tae the wars ane mair. Whan wull ye e'er get yer fill o' fechtin'?" The officer smiled, but made no reply. The tinker went on: "I'm thinkin' that'll be never, laird! I'm jist the same mysel', sir; I can ne'er get ma fill—but it's no fechtin'; it's whusky." The laird took the hint.—Argonaut.

Acoustics.

When Otis Skinner, the actor, played an engagement in Memphis recently, his matinee performance of "The Liars," was graced by the patronage of a bevy of the season's most attractive debutantes. After the curtain went down the manager escorted the debutantes back on the stage, where they met and conversed with the actor. "We enjoyed everything very much," said one of them; "but do you know, Mr. Skinner, we could scarcely hear a word that you said?" "Now, that's certainly strange," replied the actor; "I could hear everything you ladies said."—Argonaut.

When Henry Clay was stumping for reelection, at one of his mass-meetings an old hunter of wide political influence said: "Well, Harry, I've always been for you, but because of that vote (which he named), I'm goin' agin' you." "Let me see your rifle," said Clay. It was handed up to him. "Is she a good rifle?" "Yes." "Did she ever miss fire?" "Well, yes, once." "Why didn't you throw her away?" The old hunter thought a moment and then said: "Harry, I'll try you agin." And Harry was elected.—Argonaut.

HORN THE TAYLOR.

The most successful man in the city is Horn, the tailor. He left for Philadelphia, Pa., yesterday to have shipped to this city his new spring imported goods. It is the biggest lot of new spring goods that have ever been shipped to this city by any importer. Do you need a

NEW SPRING SUIT?

One that will fit you to a queen's taste? Don't fail to call in his place o business, 637 F street, northwest, on Monday and examine his new line of goods that you desire to see. Do you want

A NEW STYLE SUIT?

If you want to look nice, Horn hast man who knows how to fit you. I you have a hump in your back or broken leg, Horn k ows how to cur he defects. Do yo want an

If you want a new spring suit made from imported goods, Horn the tailor, will make you a new suit cheap.

Give him a call at once.

637 F street, n.w.

TRY THE

"NEW HOME" SEWING MACHINE.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and their prices before you purchase any other.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.,

ORANGE, MASS.

Union Square, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo. Dallas, Texas. San Francisco, Cal. Atlanta, Ga.

FOR SALE BY

Barnard's Complexion Cream.

Satisfaction guaranteed or Money Refunded.

Makes the skin white and fair.

Removes Black heads, Freckles, Moth patches, and Pimples.

Send stamp for free sample—Price, 25c.

BARNARD REMEDY Co., Washington, D. C.

ASTORIA BUILDING.

For sale by all druggists.

GASKINS & GAINES,

THE ACADEMY RESTURANT

Just aroun the cor.' Opposite Kann's 320 8th Street North West.

Wines, Liquors: & Cigars

Imported and Domestic.

Ladies' & Gentlemen's Cafe Upstairs.

Washington, D. C

UNDERTAKER

J. H. Dabney,
Funeral Director

Hiring, Livery and Sale Stables, carriages hired for funerals, parties, balls, receptions, etc.

Horses and carriages kept in first-class style and satisfation guaranteed. Having purchased lot No. 1132 3rd st. n. w. and built a new brick structure with all modern improvements, my friends and the public are hereby notified, that I have moved from my old place of business 441 I. street, n. w, to my new and commodious structure, 1132 3rd St. n. w., where we are prepared to give better satisfaction.

Our Stables, In Freeman's Alley

Where I can accommodate fifty horses. Call and inspect our new and modern caskets and investigate our methods of doing first-class work.

Our New Building,
1132 3rd St. n. w.

J. H. DABNEY,
Proprietor.

TELEPHONE CALL 939

R. F. HARVEY'S SONS

Undertakers.

892 and Ave N. w.

E. H. MRSL

Sheaves of Wheat and Funeral Designs,

1105 Seventh Street, N. W.
Washington, D. C.

M. F. MORAN

Wholesale and Retail Dealer In
Imported Brown Stout, Ale,
Domestic Wines, Liquors,
Cigars, &c.

3011 M Street, - Georgetown, D C

THE MOST RELIABLE DENTIST IN THE CITY.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION. OLD AND NEW STYLE PROCESS USED ONLY BY THIS FIRM.

Dr M. P. GROSHON, Manager.
1529 14th Street, N. W.

Your Face

Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, when you invest in a

White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW
PINCH TENSION,
TENSION INDICATOR
—AND—
AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER,

the most complete and useful devices ever added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is
Durably and Handsomely Built,
Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment,
Sews ALL Sewable Articles,
And will serve and please you up to the full limit of your expectations.

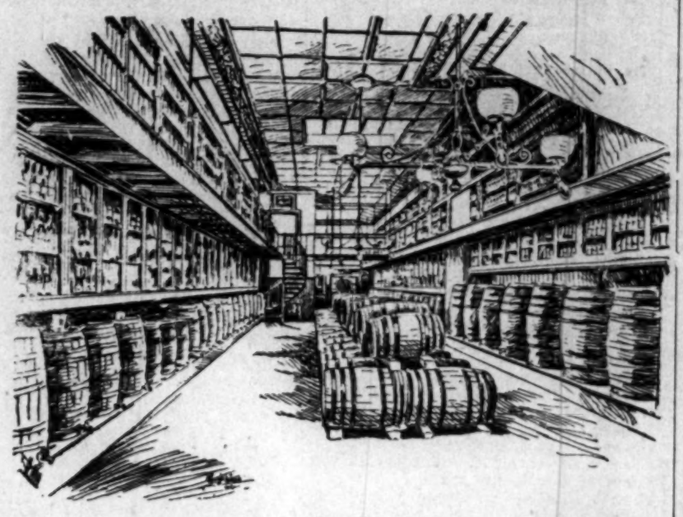
ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address,

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
CLEVELAND, O.

L. C. Morison

DEALER IN
Foreign and Domestic Fruits & Produce

Stall 71, O Street Market



CHARLES KRAEMER,

Dealer in WINES & LIQUORS,

735 seventh street northwest

R-I-P-A-N-S

No matter what the matter is, one will do you good, and you can get ten for five cents.

A new style packet containing THE RIPANS TABULES is a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (SIX TABULES) will be sent for five cents. Best medicine ever made since the world was created.

Dealer In Choice
Wines, Liquors,

CIGARS and TOBACCO.
326 G Street Southwest.

PATRICK MURPHY
Saloon,

509 NINTH STREET N. W.
Washington, D C

Wm. Muehleisen

IMPORTOR and
Wholesale Liquor Dealer,

Established 1870.
and 918 FIFTH STREET N. W

JOHN CURTIN,
Pure Wines and Liquors.

PORTER AND ALE ON DRAT
Ice Cold Maerzen Beer
Drawn From the Wood.

3258 M Street Northwest,
WASHINGTON, D. C

C. L. Sullivan,

Harness and Collar Manufacturer,

[illegible] Northwest.
Repairing Called for and Delivered.

G.F.Fogle,

** Restaurant, Choice Wines,
** Liquors and Cigars.

208 Seventh Street Southwest,
Washington, D. C.

D. Sanon,

Dealer In
Rye Whiskies, Wines, Gins, Brandies and Rum.

N. W. Cor. Dela. Ave. & M St. S. W.

CAPITAL SAVINGS BANK

609 F St. N. W. Washington, D. C.

Capital - $50,000

HON. JNO. L. LYNCH, PRESIDENT
H. P. MNTGOMERY, V-PRES.;
JAMES STORUM, SEC'Y;
L. C. BALEY, TREASURER;
D. B. McCARY, CASHIER;

DIRECTORS:

Jno. R. Lynch,	L. C. Bailey,
W. McKinly,	W. S. Lofton
R. H. Terrell,	James Storum,
Wyat Archer,	Jno. A. Pierr
J. A. Lewis,	A. W. Tap-
H. E. Baker, H. P.	Montgom
W. S. Montgomery, J. A. Jo.	

Deposits received from 10 cents upward Interest allowed on $5.00 and above. Treasurers of churches, associations, and other organ ations can deposit funds with this Bank and Receive Interest. The money is subject to check Without Notice. We shall be glad to have you open an account. BANK OPEN FROM 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

WAYS OF CARRYING MONEY.

Of All These the Average Woman's Is Set Forth as the Worst.

A great many men have cranky ideas about preparing their bills for ready handling. One plan is to fold each bill separately, keeping the denominations apart in the various divisions of their pocketbooks This method facilitates the search for the desired sum when making a purchase. This is almost a sure guard against passing out a bill of the wrong denomination.

Then there are men who make a neat roll of all their bills. The first is rolled by itself to about the size of a lead pencil, the next is lapped about it and so on to the end. Then a rubber band is placed about the entire lot. When it is desired to use one of the bills the rubber is removed and the end of the first bill caught between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand while the roll is held between the thumb and forefinger of the left hand. Then the bill is quickly unwound, none of the others being disturbed.

A great many men never carry a pocketbook. One reason for this is that a well-worn purse more easily slips from the pocket than a roll of bills. Then, again, the bulk of a pocketbook is annoying; it takes up too much room, especially where the pantaloons are made snug. When pocketbooks are not carried a favorite receptacle is the watch pocket. When this is used the bills are made up into a little hard bunch. Their presence is always felt against the body. In a crowd there is no danger of losing them, and when traveling with any considerable sum this is a safe depository.

Some men have a fad of carrying a lot of new bills in an envelope, which is kept in an inside pocket. Now and then a man is found who keeps a few bills in every pocket. He goes on the theory that if he is robbed of one lot, a sufficient amount remains to last him until he reaches home. He starts out feeling that he is going to be robbed, and makes provisions to meet any possible emergency. He usually makes three folds of his bills and tucks them away in the corners of his pockets with extreme care. He does not feel surprised if he finds, upon making an inventory after he reaches home, that a part of his funds has disappeared, as he expected to be robbed.

Any number of men are bound to keep only a little working capital in their trouser's pockets, the bulk of their fund being concealed in broad, flat wallets in the inside pocket of their waistcoats. These bills are always of large denominations and folded once. When a man brings forth his reserved funds it will be found that all the bills have a smooth, bright appearance. They have been with him so long that they are as flat as a sheet from a letter press.

Very few men in this country carry coins in purses. In England purses are common. The material is generally pigskin, but undressed kid is also used extensively. The former have two compartments, one for small gold coins and the other for silver. It is sometimes amusing to watch a man with a little undressed kid bag pay his fare on the street cars, especially if he is wearing thick, dogskin gloves. Only conductors with great patience can watch the proceeding with complacency. A woman can pick out five pennies beneath a roll of bills in considerably less time than it takes the man with the kid purse to bring forth a nickel. One reason that the kid purse is not popular is because it feels like the half of a small dumb-bell in the pocket when fairly well filled. In London it is the proper thing to carry a pigskin, owing to the large circulation of sovereigns It is essential to keep the gold and silver separate in order to avoid mistakes.—Boston Herald.

Theory of Hunger.

We all know when we are hungry, but we do not know why we are hungry? The unscientific person will reply that we are hungry because we need food, and this is certainly true. Professor Appenheimer, of Heidelberg, agrees with this, but he agrees that there is much more to be said on the subject.

According to the professor, the sensation of hunger is felt by the human being whenever the food supply that nourishes the stomach is deficient in quality. On the other hand, the longing for food disappears whenever the stomach is filled, for at that time, through the process of digestion, the necessary supply of blood is furnished for the nourishment of the stomach. This rule does not hold good in the case of many invalids, as, for example, those suffering from chlorosis, since various tests show that they do not feel hunger even when there is no food in their stomachs.

The reason for this, says the professor, is because there is, as a rule, too much blood in the vessels that serve for purposes of nutrition. Whenever the stomach is more or less out of order in consequence of a deficient blood supply, a certain stimulus acts on the nerves, which are thus excited until they cause the well-known sensation known as hunger.

A Farewell Sermon.

A clergyman in the west country had two curates, one a comparatively old man, the other very young.

With the former he had not been able to work agreeably, and on being invited to another living he accepted it, and took he young curate with him.

Naturally there was a farewell sermon, and we can imagine the feelings of the curate who was to be left behind when he heard the text given out, "Abide ye here with the ass, and and the lad will go yonder and worship."—Denver Post.

Centenary of Electricity.

"Electricity as we know it" is just 100 years old. In 1799 the Italian scientist Volto gave definite form to the method of producing the current, and it is from his name that we have the name "voltmeter" to describe the instrument which measures the force of the current, and "volt" as the unit of that measurement.

A Pertinent Query.

Browne—Come around to my house to-night and we'll have a quiet little game.

Towne—When did your wife leave?—New York World.

ONE GAVE RELIEF.

The Journey of a Cough Drop Across the Hall to a Woman.

The clever Russian violinist who who charmed all his hearers at the Peabody recital, on Friday, was not to blame for the incident. Although his name begins with something that sounds like a sneeze and ends in a "koff," yet the outbreak cannot be traced to that source. It was simply the result of the cold weather, and, probably, a draught. When the cough started the lady who found herself the victim of it was as mortified as could be. She knew that it was disturbing the audience and feared that it might give pain to the performer. She would have given worlds to have it stop, but the cough went on with all the regularity of a piece of clockwork.

But there was a Good Samaritan in the audience, and this Good Samaritan happened to have a box of cough drops in her pocket. She had been to a concert before, and knew what a good, strong, healthy cough can do to a sonata in C minor. Her fellow woman with the irritated tonsils sat far from her, almost at the other end of the large room—but that made no difference. She must have a cough drop, and must have it right away. The noise must be stopped. She could not get up and carry the drop to the cougher. That would make the disturbance worse than it was. There was but one way to do it. The cough drop must be passed down the line. So she wrapped it up in a piece of paper, asked her neighbor to pass it on, and thus started it on its mission of peace. There was a smile, there was even a number of perceptible titters as it made its way slowly from lady to another. Some of them insisted on unwrapping the little bundle and making a special study of the drop, and more than one came near laughing in meeting when they found what burden they were bearing. But, in spite of all obstacles, the cough drop reached its goal and at once did its work.

A more grateful woman than the one to whom it was sent did not sit in the hall, and no one enjoyed the recital more than the Good Samaritan.—Baltimore American.

ALL FOR TWO CENTS.

A Letter Delivered Seven Thousand Miles Away in Forty Days.

It may not be out of place to give an illustration of the vast distances a letter may travel on the strength of a two-cent postage stamp. Suppose one of the girl readers of the Companion in Key West, Fla., has a brother in the Klondike region, who has risked all to dig fortunes from mother earth, and writes to tell him the news from home. She drops the letter in the post-office at Key West, and it starts on its long journey. It does not, of necessity, travel in a straight line, but must follow the twistings and turnings of the railroads, which have complete charge of it until the northwest corner of the State of Washington is reached. When it arrives at Seattle it has passed through fourteen states, and yet, so far as time is concerned, but one-fourth of its journey has been accomplished.

It now takes a sea voyage from Seattle to Juneau, Alaska, and from the latter place is carried, as I have already described, to Circle City. It may be taken from there by friendly hands farther into the Klondike country, and finally delivered into the hands of the anxious brother, who has been eagerly awaiting the arrival of the next party from the nearest town in which a postoffice is conducted, in the hope that some one would bring him a letter. The letter has now traveled in the neighborhood of 7,000 miles—by railroad, steamboat, stage, horseback and, perhaps, dog sled—and has been on the road for nearly forty days without a moment's rest.

No profit, in money, accrues to the government for delivering that letter; indeed, each letter sent into the Klondike costs the government for transportation many times the amount of postage charged.—Youth's Companion.

While Sleeping.

It is not while we work and worry over the affairs of life that we grow old. It is while we sleep, according to Flynn, the celebrated English physiologist.

Mr. Flynn leads us to this conclusion through his advocacy of the midnight dinner plan.

"No midday luncheon for brain workers," said Mr. Flynn. It impairs the mental powers and interrupts the train of thought."

Then Mr. Flynn proceeds to advocate a before-going-to-bed meal. "It is necessary to repair the waste that goes on at night," he said. "The waste of a long night of fast is beyond calculation. The stomach should be well filled with nourishing food to counteract the loss. This is especially true of aenemic persons."

Mr Flynn points out the fact that most persons look pale and fagged as they get up in the morning. "I have heard dozen of friends say that they look five years older on rising than retiring, and it is true. If you would not grow old while you sleep be sure that you are well nourished before retiring. The body ages faster from hunger than time."

Calendar Curiosity.

January and October of the same year always begins with the same day. So do April and July, also September and December, February, March and November also begin with the same day. New Year's day and St. Sylvester's day also fall on the same day, except, of course, in leap year. Each day in the week has served as a day of rest somewhere; Sunday among Christians, Monday with the Greeks, Tuesday with the Persians, Wednesday with the Assyrians, Thursday with the Egyptians, Friday with the Turks and Saturday with the Jews.

Known by His Wife.

Many of the papers thought it sufficient to say when Captain Gordon Chesney Wilson was shot by the Boers the other day that "Lady Wilson's husband" had been wounded. What encouragement is there for a man in his fix to go on trying to be a hero?—Chicago Times-Herald.

"It's always damp places that mushrooms grow, isn't it papa?"

"Yes, my boy."

"Is that the reason they look like umbrellas, papa?"

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., New York City.

PATENT,
ARMIER FLOUR OF AMERICA
SURPASSED FOR BREAD, BISCUIT AND PASTRY.
G. A. GAMBRILL MFG. CO.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

A QUART OF THE BEST WHISKY THAT $1 WILL BUY.

Try our IMPERIAL WEDDING WHISKY and see if you don't think it's the BEST WHISKY that has ever been sold for $1 a full quart bottle. Dozens of folks have said so. All kinds of Xmas Dainties.

J. D I;
BEST GROCERIES AT LOWEST PRICES.

A NEW GROCERY STORE

Go to the Workmen's Store for a choice line of GROCERIES, and all kinds of Fresh and Salt MEATS, at the lowest market price. Give me a call and I will treat you right.

J. N. Kiem, Pro.
1900 L St. Northwest.

FARROW'S
MILITARY ENCYCLOPEDIA.

This is the Standard Military Encyclopedia of the world and the only work of its kind in the English language. It has the endorsement of the War Department and the leading military commanders of America and Europe. It is issued in three large octavo volumes of about 1000 pages each, printed on fine paper, from new electrotype plates, profusely illustrated and handsomely bound. It is a complete library of military information both for military and non-military people. Every library should have it. Circulars sent on application. Good agents wanted.

MILITARY AND NAVAL BOOKS.
All the leading, up-to-date military and naval books. Price list furnished on application.

MILITARY-NAVAL PUBLISHING CO.,
611-621 Broadway, New York City.

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND PHOSPHATES OF
LIME, SODA, IRON.

For the Cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Debility, Wasting Diseases and Scrofulous Humors.

Almost as palatable as cream. It can be taken with pleasure by delicate persons and children, who, after using it, are very fond of it. It assimilates with the food, increases the flesh and appetite, builds up the nervous system, restores energy to mind and body creates new, rich and pure blood, in fact, rejuvenates the whole system.

FLESH, NERVE, BLOOD, BRAIN.

This preparation is far superior to all other preparations of Cod-Liver Oil; it has many imitators, but no equals. The results following its use are its best recommendations Be sure, as you value your health, and get the genuine. Manufactured solely by Dr. ALEXR. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston, Mass. Sold by all Druggists

THE COAST LINE TO MACKINAC
TAKE THE D & C
TO CLEVELAND MACKINAC
New Steel Passenger Steamers

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service ensuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY

FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN
Toledo, Detroit & Mackinac
PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE, AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and return, including Meals and Berths. From Cleveland, $18; from Toledo, $15; from Detroit $13.50.

EVERY EVENING
Between Detroit and Cleveland

Connecting at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and Southwest and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest.

Sunday Trips June, July, August and September Only

EVERY DAY BETWEEN
Cleveland, Put-in-Bay & Toledo

Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address
A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.
The Detroit and Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

ADVERTISERS
can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co.
Newspaper Advertising Bureau
10 Spruce St., New York

I shall in this column endeavor to answer all correspondence that may be sent and I urgently request young ladies to read this column and any questions that they wish answered please send them in before Saturday of each week.

By Miss May Clemons

Ella:—It is the amiable girl who wins praises. So conduct yourself as to demand respect.

E. H. There is no doubt that you possess the necessary qualifications. It is not well to tell all you know.

Miss M. T. You may be successful in shamming, but you will find out that it will betray you in the end. Don't be a pretender.

Rachel;—You want to know why young men are so slow in marrying. It is the fault of the girls. Let the girls change their attitude and you will see more marriages.

Respect:—If you respect yourself you will not permit a young man to use tobacco in any form in your company.

O. P. I would advise you to be more circumspect and then you will not be misjudged. Don't take flattery for a compliment Girls are very weak in this particular.

R. I. A becomingly dressed young lady will attract. I am of the opinion that you should study the art of dressing.

Miss F. M. You should not say unkind words about people you don't like. It is better if you remain silent.

D. M It is not good taste to depend on your associates to pay your way. You should have remained at home. A young lady who depends on the male escort of a female associate is an anxious personage. You should have remained at home.

New Faces;—Don't be influenced by new faces. Some times a person is misled. A good and true friend is worth fifty pretended friends. New faces are deceptive Sooner or later you are compelled to return to those whose friendship you have had no cause to doubt. You should be honest and truthful in all things. New faces are pleasant things to admire some times, but not to the extent of having them to which to impart your confidence. Take my advyice and beware of new faces, because they will make you do things that are embarassing.

Business:—There should be more business, young girls, among you The time will soon come when it will be necessary to have an idea of business. You should study the art of business Should you enter a public office always remember one thing, never permit yourself to carry on flirtation. No lady is respected who permits it. There are few business girls among us.

Miss H. E I believe that you would make a first-class journalist. You have the ability and the ambition. There are but few female journalists among the girls of color. There is nothing more fascinating. I would advise you to study the art.

Matrimony;—Some of you are anxious to get married. I don't advise any girl to marry for the sake of saying she is married. My advice to any girl is, don't marry unless you intend to better your condition. You can't stand what your fore- arents stood. There are today many girls who had the red blossoms in their cheeks, who are now feeling the pangs of remorse. Study well this question before you come to a conclusion.

Elsie;—Be careful of you associates. You can command respect when you conduct yourself in a becoming manner. Be all that you seem to be. Be what God made you a pure woman. My advice to you is resent all insults. You are the one to judge right from wrong.

So live that you will not be misjudged. If you follow these precepts you will not make any mistakes.

L. G. The person who wants his way about every thing and is never willing to give away to another is not only selfish, but makes himself abominiable.

Amie:—Your Christian spirit is very much admired, but you must remember the fact that you cannot rule a school by prayers.

Ira;—'Tis nice to be a society girl, but very foolish to attempt to keep up with it if your salary cannot afford it.

Bessie;—Now that overskirts are in vogue, you can take two of your old dresses, make them in one and have a fashionable costume Short figures do not look well in such costumes.

Williena;—Don't blame others for doing what you cannot get a chance to do.

A person who continues to grin when there is nothing to amuse him, is either a fool or a knave.

N. B. Don't become conceited and think that you are the "only person" simply because some one pays you a compliment.

Sadie;—You should remember the fact that you had to arrange your toilet to catch your husband and you do the same to keep him. Men dislike sloven, careless women.

Clara:—Never think more of a man than he thinks of you and if such is the case, don't let him know it.

FACTS ABOUT BANANAS.

Why the Red Banana Has Disappeared—Phases of the Trade.

Red bananas are so scarce nowadays as to be practically a rarity; the prevailing banana is yellow. Twenty years and more ago the red was the prevailing banana and the yellow the rare one. The change from red to yellow was due to commercial reasons; the yellow banana is more profitable.

The yellow banana requires less care and time in cultivation, and so costs less in that stage. It sticks to the stem better than the red banana, and so stands handling better. There are one-third more yellow bananas to the bunch than red. With all these marked advantages in its favor the yellow banana has practically driven the red banana out.

With this great scarcity red bananas now bring fancy prices; it may be ten times as much as yellow bananas. With yellow bananas at $1 or $1.50 a bunch red would be worth from $6 to $11, and there would be fewer in a bunch. Red bananas sell nowadays in the fruit stores as high as twenty cents apiece. The comparatively few bunches imported are taken by dealers in fine and fancy fruits as novelties, the rarity in large measure determining the price. It might be asked why, with red bananas at such a price, more are not cultivated; to which the answer is that if more were raised the price would go down again, and there would be no profit in raising them for the general demand, in competition with the more economically produced, more prolific and better shipping yellow bananas. The red banana appears to be now in its scarcity like some other kinds of comparatively rare fruits, or, say like game. Some people prefer the flavor of the red banana, some prefer that of the yellow; it is probable that the great majority would have no choice; and the far lower price at which the yellow banana can be offered to the individual consumer settles the question.

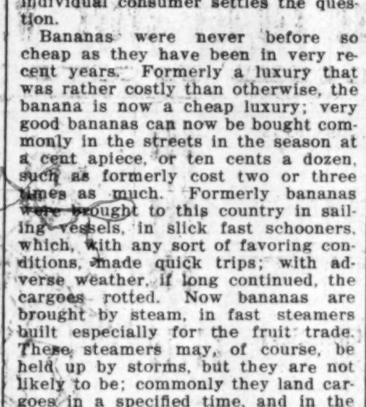
Bananas were never before so cheap as they have been in very recent years. Formerly a luxury that was rather costly than otherwise, the banana is now a cheap luxury; very good bananas can now be bought commonly in the streets in the season at a cent apiece, or ten cents a dozen, such as formerly cost two or three times as much. Formerly bananas were brought to this country in sailing vessels, in slick fast schooners, which, with any sort of favoring conditions, made quick trips; with adverse weather, if long continued, the cargoes rotted. Now bananas are brought by steam, in fast steamers built especially for the fruit trade. These steamers may, of course, be held up by storms, but they are not likely to be; commonly they land cargoes in a specified time, and in the best and most suitable condition for handling and marketing to the best advantage and with the least possible waste, and with advantage as to evenness of supply. The great bulk of the banana trade in this country is now controlled by a company which banana importers have organized.

The bananas eaten in this country come from Costa Rica, British and Spanish Honduras, Columbia, Jamaica and Cuba; that is, from countries around the southern part of the Gulf of Mexico and around the Caribbean Sea. The bulk of the fruit from the Gulf countries goes to New Orlaens for distribution, that from the other countries goes to Atlantic ports. For many years bananas have had a more or less wide distribution from the ports of receipts; but they were never before so widely distributed, nor sold so cheaply at interior points, as now. Bananas are now sold, not as rarities, but more or less commonly, in all parts of the country; practically everywhere; the eastern part of the country being supplied from Atlantic ports, and the Mississippi valley and the western half from New Orleans. Costa Rica bananas are now shipped from New Orleans over pretty much all the western country to the Pacific coast.—N. Y. Sun.

The Boer War.

Dr. W. J. Leyds, the Minister of the South African Republic in Europe, in answer to a question as to how long the Boer war will last, says:

"Probably six months. It is impos-



(Dr. W. J. Leyds.)

sible to say what the result will be. The two republics are still supplied with everything necessary for the further conduct of hostilities. On this point there can be no doubt."

"What are likely to be the terms of peace?"

"I can say nothing on that subject. I am cut off from all means of communication from my government. I have absolutely no notion how they are inclined to regard the rumored intention of the British government to surrender Ladysmith. The Boers will look upon the result with equanimity. It will make little or no difference in our plan of campaign. Whichever side of the South African republics is attacked, the Boer soldiers are able to resist to the uttermost an invasion of their territory."

Gathering Them In.

"You're a nice little boy, to bring three new scholars to Sunday school," said the teacher.

"Yas'm," replied conscientious Johnnie. "But dey've promersed to whack up de candy what dey gits at the Crismus festerval wit me."—Philadelphia North American.

WOLVES IN DENVER.

A Citizen of That Town Chases in a Buggy Two of the Beasts.

An exciting and exceedingly novel wolf hunt was one of the incidents of current life yesterday within the municipal limits of Denver. The hunter in the strange chase was Norris Sprigg, editor of Mecca, a weekly newspaper published in this city. Two large and lively prairie wolves, which he flushed on the car tracks near the Colfax avenue entrance to City Park, were Nimrod Sprigg's quarry.

Sprigg resides on Park Hill, just beyond the easternmost bounds of the park. He left home for his office about 7:30 o'clock in the morning, intending to take a Colfax avenue car. As he neared the point on the track where a stop is made for the accommodation of visitors to the park, the editor was startled by seeing two big, lean wolves trotting between the rails toward him.

At first he believed himself the victim of a delusion. It was too late in the city's growth, he thought, to hear the wolf's lone howl in the streets of Denver. But just then the pair of wolves halted and howled as one wolf, and Sprigg concluded they were real. He is an old hunter, and office duties were forgotten as he looked about for a stone or other available weapon with which to attack the wolves. But while he was engaged in the quest his game had taken to the park and were loping smoothly toward the more or less open prairie to the east.

The excited Sprigg, all his hunting blood aboil, set after the escaping beasts of prey. They hung together and were headed in the direction of Sprigg's residence, so the pursuer hoped to reach home in time to get his gun for a shot at one of them.

Sprigg and the wolves had gone but a short distance when a boy in a light vehicle drove across the path of the hunter.

"Hi, boy, jump down for a second. Show you something here," panted Sprigg, as he caught the bit and stopped the horse.

Without thought the boy alighted, and in a jiffy Sprigg had subsidized his horse and buggy and was in the driving seat.

"Wolves," he yelled at the paralyzed boy, waving his hand wildly. "You stay here. Be back in ten minutes."

And then he cut by the shortest route toward his dwelling.

The wolves were in sight all the time on the nearly level prairie, and Sprigg's keen eyes were still on them when he reached home and shouted: "Gimme my guns, quick!"

One of the household handed him the only loaded weapons on the premises—a No. 12 Parker's shotgun and a 42-calibre revolver.

Then Sprigg urged on his borrowed nag after the disappearing wolves. He took no account of the numerous irrigation ditches that crossed his way, but drove pell-mell over every obstacle. Fortunately for him and the horse the wolves avoided ditches and other perpendicular barriers, keeping to the level and open country. There must have been a hunter strain in the blood of Sprigg's steed, for it began to gain on the wolves, and finally, after a run of nobody knows how many miles, the editor concluded that he was within range.

He opened fire with the shotgun on the hindmost wolf, and delightedly saw the beast stumble, rise again, and then go on with the most perceptible limp. The horse lifted to a spurt, and Sprigg made ready for another shot. He was now sure of the wounded wolf, so the second shot was aimed at its mate. Sprigg thinks he wounded this wolf, too, but not serious enough to bag it, so he turned all his attention to the other one. Upon getting close enough to the lame wolf he jumped from the buggy, dropped on one knee and brought down the quarry with a pistol bullet.

After finishing the wolf, the triumphant editor remembered the waiting boy and his own neglected pastepot and shears. He returned the rig to the boy, rewarded him for his unwitting assistance in the morning's chase and, after leaving the dead wolf at home, caught his downtown car.

Editor Sprigg had the fresh pelt of the wolf on exhibition. He prizes it above any souvenir of the chase that ever fell to his lot, because of the queer circumstances surrounding its taking. It is Sprigg's opinion that the two wolves were returning from a night's poaching among the small game in City Park when he ran across them. He can think of no sufficient cause to account for their being driven into the city for forage. There has been far too little snow to drive them out of their usual haunts.

From another source it was learned that newly made wolf dens had been noticed recently a short distance beyond City Park. It is possible that a colony of wolves, driven from some wilder neighborhood by scalp hunters eager for bounty money, has settled in the locality. A regular round-up hunt for the pests is already discussed. —Denver Republican.

Franklin's Last Words.

Mr. Moncure D. Conway, always a careful scholar and excellent authority, writes to the London Athenaeum that he has found in the archives of the Department of State in Paris a letter from Louis Otto, who was the French Charge d'Affaires in Philadelphia, dated May 10, 1790, in which, writing of Benjamin Franklin's last words, he says: "A few minutes before his dissolution he repeated those words based upon the religion he had made for himself that 'a man was never perfectly born until after his death.'" Mr. Conway believes that Otto, who was well acquainted with the Franklin family, had good authority for the incident reported to his government, and that these were really the philosopher's last words, instead of those attributed to him by Parton, who writes in his own well-known biography: "Some one advising him to change his position so that he might breathe easier, he said: 'A dying man can do nothing easy.' These were the last words of his that have been recorded."—Chicago Tribune.

The Best Fumigant.

Dried orange peel allowed to smolder on a piece of red-hot iron or on an old shovel, will kill any bad odor in existence and leave a fragrant one behind.

THE VERY YOUNG MAN.

His Plaid Stockings and Big Money Make Him Conspicuous.

He boarded the Woodward avenue car at Graftoit avenue, where there was already a crowd of thirty or thirty-five inside. He squeezed into a seat and a woman holding a child partially oozed out at the end by the door. A dozen people glared at the very young man. He hitched up his trousers four inches above his shoe tops and regaled the other passengers with a sight of his plaid silk hose. Every one knew the very young man has received those "socks" for Christmas, but he wasn't aware that they knew it. Atop the very young man's head rested a stiff hat with a crown so low that the entire apparatus looked like a fried egg, done brown on one side.

The young man's clothes were cut very large. He wore no overcoat. There were creases in his sleeves and his necktie was plaid, like the hose. He wore besides these things a vacuous smile of imbecility, such as is often seen on the well-bred scion of a noble European home. Such was he in looks.

By and by the conductor opened the back door of the car and let in about a ton of winter weather and himself. He closed the door after him and the passengers shivered. The very young man smiled as vacuously as ever, and gave his trousers another hitch. Shortly the passengers felt they would be able to tell the color of the elastics holding those stockings up. "Fares," yelled the bold conductor, extending a grim paw here and there. The very young man reached into the lower right-hand pocket of a vocal waistcoat of stripes and checks and pulled out a rolled up bill. This he handed to the conductor, first unrolling it, so that the people alongside could see that it was a five.

"Smallest you got?" growled the conductor.

"Yes, smallest," smiled the very young man. The conductor knew he lied, but the very young man didn't know what the conductor knew. The latter rolled up the bill again and poked it into his pocket, then he reached into an inner compartment beneath his overcoat and pulled out a double handful of nickels and dimes. These he stacked like the dealer of a faro game. Unloading a pile on the youth he said, "That's one dollar." Before the very young man could count the coins another was dumped upon with he words, "There's another dollar." Somebody snickered. The vacuous smile left the countenance of the very young man and he reddened like unto a beet. "There's another dollar. That makes three."

The man opposite laughed outright. The red on the very young man's face deepened. He no longer counted. "That's four," and another dump came. "Then here's the rest," and still another handful of nickels and pennies was unloaded on the youth.

Laughter in the car was general. The youth, weighed down with wealth, made for the door and swung from the car at Edmund Place, even if he did live on Alexandrine.

And the only regret of the other passengers was that they had not seen the color of the elastics that held up the plaid hose.—Detroit Free Press.

BLUFF WON THE DAY.

A Yankee Tourist Didn't Propose to Be Left Out in the Cold.

"Here at home bluff doesn't count for much," said the globe trotter, "but I'm telling you that a good stiff bluff, with a cheeky American behind it, is worth a lot of money in Europe. When I got around to Nice last year the best hotels were crowded and I had to take up with a small room. On the same floor was a German who was occupying a suite, though not spending much money or putting on any style. One day there was a great row. The landlord had asked him as a particular favor to vacate for a newcomer, and, of course, the man didn't propose to be turned out. The landlord coaxed and argued, and the German growled and muttered, and I followed them down to the office to see how it would come out. At the desk was an American I had run across in Venice—a buyer for a Chicago dry goods house. When the landlord and German began to gabble in chorus the buyer pulled a bank check from his pocket and reached for a pen, and said:

"All this talk is of no use. I want rooms here. I will buy the hotel and suite. Sir, what is your cash price for this hotel?"

"'You would buy this hotel!' exclaimed the landlord, as he threw up his hands in surprise.

"'Grounds and all, and I want it to-day. How much—a million—three or four? And what name shall I fill in on the check?'

"Say, now," laughed the tourist, "but you ought to have seen that thing work! The German had determined to be ugly about it, but when he bumped up against a man who had as soon pay four millions as one for what he fancied, he felt awed and humbled and ready to quit. The landlord figured that to turn away such a Croesus would ruin his house, and it wasn't half an hour before the bluffer was installed in the suite and the German was chucked away into a dog hole on the top floor; and that wasn't all, mind you. When they sent the buyer a bill based on his supposed millions he got up and threatened to buy up the town and start six soap factories to running, and they cut every item in two and begged his pardon to boot. I don't believe that chap had $1,000 to his name, but he just walked over everything and everybody for two weeks, and it was current gossip that he owned the whole of Chicago and a good share of St. Louis and Cincinnati. Nothing but a cold bluff, which wouldn't have taken him into an American dance hall as a deadhead, but it was equal to a letter of credit for $1,000,000 over there."—Seattle Times.

Honey Stopped the Clock.

A church clock at Harborne, near Birmingham, England, was found to have stopped on account of bees swarming in it and filling the works with honey. It took two days to get the honey out. Another Yorkshire clock was stopped by a bird, which made a practice of roosting on one of the hands.

IN THE BEE

Jos. J. Kelley
732 SECOND ST., S.W.
COR. H STREET,
FINE WINES, LIQ ORS, & CIGARS

THE Shoreham
15th and H Sts., N. W.
JOHN T. DEVINE.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

COCHRAN HOTEL,
14th and K Sts., n. w
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Strictly First-Class Meals

The Fredonia,
FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL.
AMERICAN PLAN. EUROPEAN PLAN.
1891-1893 H Street Northwest,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
WASHINGTON DANENHOWER, PROPRIETOR.

Hotel NORMANDIE,
McPherson Square,
HORACE M. CAKE, PROP'R
WASHINGTON, D. C

HOTELS.
BALTIMORE.

The Stafford
EUROPEAN PLAN: ROOMS ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF AND UPWARDS:
ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF:
EQUIPPED WITH ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
SITUATED ON WASHINGTON PLACE, AT THE FOOT OF WASHINGTON MONUMENT, IN THE MOST FASHIONABLE PART OF THE CITY, CONVENIENT TO DEPOTS, THEATRES AND BUSINESS CENTERS.
CUISINE UNEXCELLED.
JAMES P. A. O'CONNOR, MANAGER
Baltimore, Md.

LAWYERS.

W. Calvin Chase,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
—AND—
—Notary Public—
Practices in all the Courts in Virginia and the District of Columbia.
Office 1109 I Street, n. w.
Washington, D. C.

GENERAL RAILROAD AND Steamboat Ticket Office.
The Richmond Transfer Co. and Baggage Express,
Office: 901 Mai St., Richmond, Va.
Tickets to all principal points in America and Europe. Rates same as at depots. Passengers and baggage called for and baggage checked to destination. Pleasure carriages for hire.
A. W. GARBER, Pres't.

Found the Ring.

An interesting story comes from Provo regarding the age of miracles. For those who are not superstitious it is doubly entertaining. During a recent visit of President George Q. Cannon to the Southern town he was entertained at the home of L. Holbrook, manager of the Grand Central Mine. Mr. Holbrook's fifteen-year-old daughter Aura told President Cannon that she had dreamed three times that she had found a diamond ring, and in the third dream a man giving his name as Vanass, and address Dallas, Texas, had told her he lost a ring while going through Provo 10 years ago, and that she could find it under a certain rock, giving minute details as to the location of the same. President Cannon listened to the story with interest, and at its conclusion told the girl she should follow up her dream. Aura got on her wheel and rode away. In less than two minutes she returned, holding a diamond ring in her hand. She claims to have found it in the place described by her dreamland visitant.

It is interesting to know that Miss Aura has a fondness for diamond rings and has answered a great many advertisements of them.—Salt Lake Herald.

Stole Watch to Get Square.

"Great Scott! but that's a fine watch," came from the chorus. "Where did you get it?" "Stole it," answered its possessor calmly. "You don't believe me, do you?" he went on. "Well, I'll tell you how it happened. I was on a Western district which enjoyed the reputation of being the toughest one covered by the house. I had some time to kill and so went into one of the gambling joints. It isn't necessary to go into details as to what happened. As luck would have it, there were a half dozen others in the place beside myself, who might be considered as possible victims. When the time came the lights were put out suddenly and then we had "rough house" for about ten minutes. In the middle of it I felt somebody grab my watch, and reached out after him. I caught some one and felt that he was just putting a watch in his trousers pocket. I gave his wrist a hard wrench and got the timepiece. Then I broke away. When I got to the light I found the watch was this one. As I never heard from the owners, I have kept it to compensate for the loss of mine." After which the waiter hurried over in response to six different signals.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Turkey Five Feet High.

John McCormick, a farmer who resides across the river from here in Illinois, is the owner of a turkey gobbler which towers in the air five feet and weighs 65 pounds. It looks more like an ostrich than a turkey. Its legs at the feet are an inch and a half in diameter, while close to the body they are the same size of an ordinary man's arm at the elbow. The bird's wings measure seven feet from tip to tip.—Clinton, Ia., Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

How Can You Say

So good second hand Typewriters at such low prices We are frequently asked. The answer is easy. We have the agency of the JEWETT, the latest and highest of all big type writers. In exchange for get the best of other makes, and by having exceptional advantages to put these machines in first class order. We are enabled to give BIG values to those wishing writers of any kind. If you have or have not a Typewriter, give us your address, and we will freely give you points upon writing machines that may be of value to you, also a description of the Jewett writer. Adress:

NEWMAN & SON,
DEALERS IN
Standard Typewriters
THE CALIGRAPH.
TELEPHONE 1183,
No. 611 Seventh Street, N. W.

ATTENTION! LADIES!

HAIR RESTORER

All who are dersirous of having a beautiful suit of hair, or if your hair is falling out, you should get a bottle of Hairoline, better known as the Renowned Hair Restorer. Oriental Complexion Cre m also cures all skin diseases and makes the skin like velvet. Price, 25c to 75c per bottle.

Treatment of the Skin and Scalp
STRAIGHTENING A SPECIALTY.

All kinds of implements and toilet articles for sale.
1545 4th Street Northwest.
Agency at THE BEE Office.

Only one man.
in washington gives
12 cabinet size Phos
and a
Crayon Portrait for $5.00
PRICE, ARTIST, PHOTOGRAPH
723 Seventh Street, N. W.

DEATH OF MRS. LEWIS.

Mrs. Ann Lewis, mother of Harriet Lewis, sister of Mrs. Nancy Meyers, and grandmother of Aldrich and Joseph Lewis, departed this life on Tuesday afternoon, the 20 h instant, at 3:1 5 o'clock. Although a very aged lady she was active up to several mont ago. She was one of the old schoo of women who are fast passing awa She was a kind, gentle and devoted mother and grandmother whose advice and tender care will be missed by her daughter, sister, and grandchildren. She was respected and admired by all who knew her. The funeral services were held from her late residence, 1220 19th street n. w., on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clo k Rev. W. H. Brooks officiated. The music was rendered by a quartette from the choir of 19th Street Baptist church consisting of Messrs. Benj. Washington, James T. Walker, Miss Carrie Fountain, and Miss M. N. Tibbs Prof. John Lemos was the accompanist. The pallbearers were Messrs. E. P. Brown, J. R. Brown, Edward Watson, Lawrence Phillips, Nicholas Baird and William Washington. Rev. Brooks delivered an eloquent address, paying a high tribute to the life and character of the deceased. The flo al offerings were beautiful and numerous, completely covering the handsome black cloth casket furnished by Mr. McKenzie Scott who wa the director. The floral contributions were made by the following named persons and others.

Carnations..... Miss Vaughn
Calla Lillies, Violet ribbon .....
.....Miss H. Harris
Sheaf of wheat ..... Mr. John Prioleau
Lillies and palms..... .....
..Miss M. L. Washington & mother
Sheaf of wheat and ferns..... .....
.....Mr. & Mrs. W. A. Dinguid
Pillow of roses.... Miss M. L Jordan
Calla Lillies carnations .....
.....Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Lewis
Roses and Smilax .....
..... Mr. & Mrs Lockwood
Roses..... Miss Annie Davis
Wreath of roses, lilies and violets....
.....By the Family
Lillies, roses, violets and palms .....
....Teachers of Cook building and pupils of the 8th grade.
Roses and carnations. Miss M. Nalle
White carnations .....Miss A. Ellis
Roses and ferns.....Henry Jarvis, Sr
Pinks.... " ....The Misses Garland.

A GOOD MAN GONE.

Mr. Moses Smith, a well known colored citizen, died of paralysis, at his home, 440 Mass. Ave. n. w., Friday, February 2, 1900, after being confined to his bed thirteen weeks. He was 72 years old and had resided in the same house for sixty years. He was one of the oldest residents and most respected colored citizens of the City. He was a soldier in the Civil War. His wife, three sons and three daughters survive him. The funeral services were held in the St. Augustine Catholic church, where Mass was said for the repose of his soul Monday, February 5th, at 10 a. m., and the interment was made in Mt. Olivet Cemetery. He spent over half a century about the printing office, being employod by Mr. Joseph Gales, editor of the National Intelligencer, for thirty years and for thirty-seven years he was employed in the Government Printing Office, during which period he saved the institution from destruction by fire three different times by discovering and extinguishing the flames. At the time of his service there, the authorities used some preparation for killing bugs and insects which destroyed leather, paper and other material in the bookbindery. The preparation, as afterward, found out, contained sulphur phosphorus and other combustibles and was sprinkled about the bindery to kill the insects. Mr. Smith was very regular to his business, and his duties called him to work at 6 o'clock, before many others were stirring in the bindery and he discovered these fires, the result of spontaneous combustion, and helped to extinguish them beore any considerable damage was done. The office was not so full of watchmen then as it is now, and his service at least prevented a stampede and possible loss of life had the fires not been discovered until later in the day when the building was filled with workmen and women.

MR. HELLER.

Elsewhere in this paper you will see the advertisment of Mr. Heller, 720 7th street, northwest. Mr. Heller has received letters from many states South from persons who have used his hair preparation and say that no better goods are sold in the market.

Another lady from South Carolina wrote him a few days ago and informed him that she saw his advertisement in THE BEE and requested him to send some of his hair preparation at once.

You should use it and if it doesn't do as Mr. Heller says he will refund your money.

FIGHT FOR DELEGATES.

The fight for delegates to the next national republican convention will be a hot one.

Among some of the men who will ask the people to vote for them are: Col. L. M. Saunders, Ex-Collector of Taxes John F. Cook, who owns more property than any other Negro in the city and is considered wealthy; Dr. C. B. Purvis, formerly Surgeon-in-Chief of the Freedmen's Hospital; Rev. Geo. W. Lee, pastor of the 5th Baptist Church, Geo. E. Emmons, Perry H. Carson and W. Calvin Chase. Candidates for alternates are: L. H. Peterson, Dr. J. E Young, Daniel Murray, Ex-Capt, James A. Perry, James Turner, E. W. Welburn, and H. G. Haney.

The funeral of Rev. Guy Berkley was largely attended last Monday afternoon. It took place from the Vt. Ave. Baptist church.

Miss Blanche Coleman was highly congratulated for the excellent manner in which she rendered "Chauson des Alps" a difficult instrumental solo.

LIPPINCOTT'S LIPPINCOTT'S LIPPINCOTT'S

Leads all other Magazines.
In Tales of Fiction — A New Departure
In Poems of Interest
In Pleasing Short Stories
In Interesting Miscellany — 25 cts
In Notes of Progress
NEARLY 2,700 PAGES EACH ISSUE — In Choice Selections
In Original Contributions
In Topics of the Times
In Terse Gems

A Complete New Novel — Superlative Merit by some favorite author in each No.

Giving a library of 12 new and valuable works, worth from $15.00 to $18.00 annually, at the nominal sum of 25 cents per month Subscription, $3.00 yearly Stories by John Habberton, Frances Hodgson Burnett, Julian Hawthorne, Lucy C Lillie, etc., etc will appear in early issues

Circulars, giving details, etc., mailed on application

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY
715 and 717 Market St. Phila.

NELSONS STRAIGHTINE — THE LATEST DISCOVERY FOR MAKING KNOTTY, KINKY, CURLY HAIR STRAIGHT

STRAIGHTINE is no experiment, but a thoroughly reliable preparation. It has been successfully used by thousands in all portions of the country. We have hundreds of letters speaking in the highest terms of its merit, and every mail brings us fresh testimonials. Straightine is a highly perfumed pomade; it not only Straightens the Hair, but removes Dandruff, Keeps the Hair from Falling Out, cures Itching, Irritating Scalp Diseases, giving a rich, long and luxurious head of hair—so much to be desired. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Price, 25 Cents a can at all drug stores, or sent by mail to any address on receipt of 30 Cents in stamps or silver. Address, NELSON M'F'G CO., Richmond, Va. Big Money for Agents. Write for Terms.

TWO FRANK BEGGARS.

How They Got the Price of a Drink From a Brooklynite.

"Good evenin' to yer, boss."

"Good evening," surveying the well-knit figure and wondering what his chances would be in a rough and tumble fight.

"I think you see me and my pard standin' in that there doorway back there when you was passin' along, didn't yer?"

"Yes; I noticed somebody standing there."

"And yer took notice that we was havin' our little snack together, didn't yer?"

"Yes, I saw you were eating a loaf of bread between you. What of it?"

"That's jest it. Well, I'll tell yer. I says to my pard when I see you passin' by, I say: 'Now there goes a gent what's got the price of a drink in his clothes fer you and me,' I says, 'and he won't be no ways mean about givin' it up if he's touched right,' I says. And pard says: 'I guess yer right about that, pard,' he says, 'an' you jest go and hit 'm, an' I be along presently,' he says."

This was decidedly something new, and our friend removed his cigar and surveyed "pard" interestedly, as he continued:

"I want ter have yer meet pard, boss. Say! There's the brightes' feller in all Noo Yawk, there is! But he's a bit lame, is pard, and so I come along ahead. But he's comin' now—

The smaller of the two figures, somewhat bent to one side and leaning heavily on a cane, approached, and was duly presented:

"Gent, this is pard; pard, gent."

"Pard" touched his battered hat respectfully, said "Good evenin', gent," very pleasantly, and then relapsed into silence.

"As I was saying, I said to pard that you was a gent what had the price of a drink, didn't I, pard?"

"That's about right, gent."

"An' so we concluded to brace yer fer the price of a couple of beers, an'—an'—I guess that's about all there is in it."

"Well," said the "gent," you're an ingenious pair of beggars, and I don't see very well how I can refuse you. I suppose you haven't change for a bill, have you?"

"What's the figger?" very gravely.

"A fiver."

"No-o-o—leastwise not in these close," with just the suspicion of a smile.

"Very well, you just come along with me and I'll get the bill broken in this cafe on the corner and fix you out."

"Thanks, gent." And the two followed at a respectful distance and camped down in front of the saloon while the "gent" went in and bought a cigar. When he came out he handed a quarter to the principal speaker, with the remark. "There's the price of several drinks for you and 'pard' for your combined honesty."

"Thanks, gent, thanks. We didn't expect so much; that's straight, did we pard? An' we're much obleeged to yer, ain't we, pard?"

"We are," said "pard."

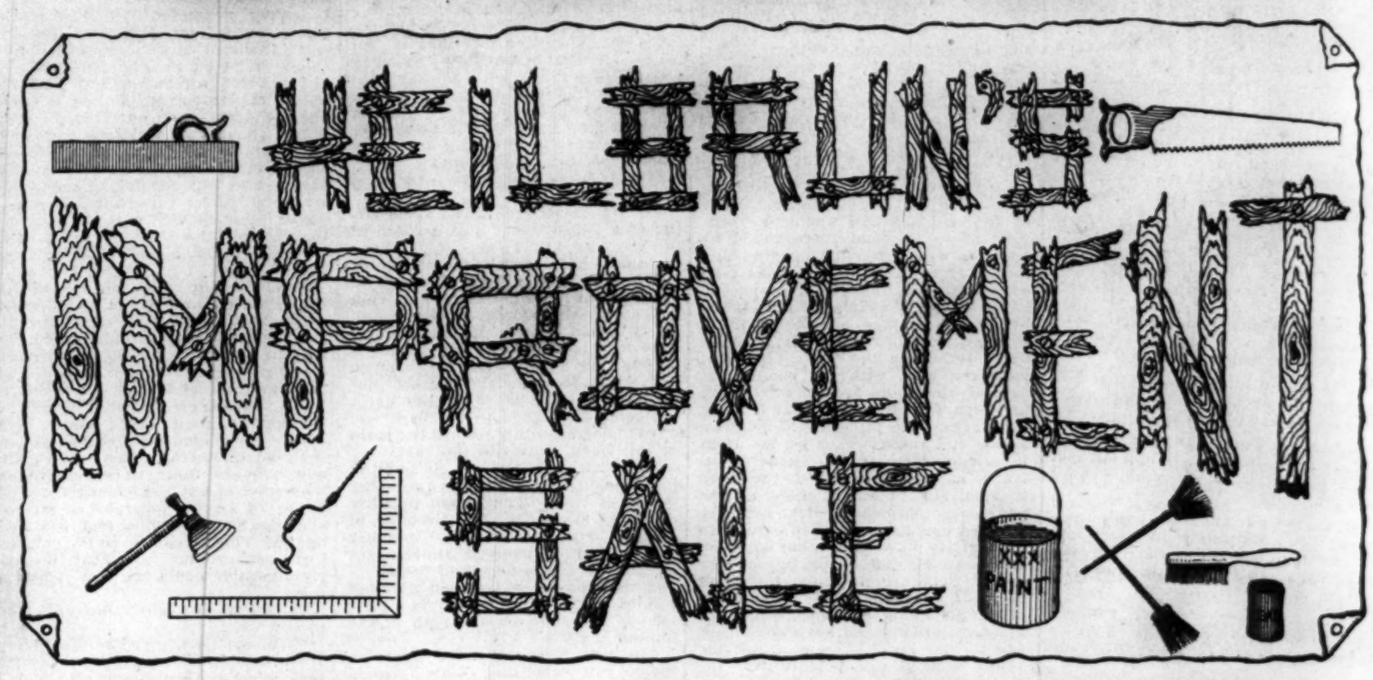
"Good evenin' and good luck to yer, gent."

"Good evening, boys" And the two disappeared through the swinging doors.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Getting Rich Fast.

The money placed in the banks of California by depositors for safe keeping is increasing at the rate of nearly $70,000 a day, including Sundays and holidays. In two years the total increase in deposits has amounted to $50,000,000 in round figures. That rate of increase in the judgment of the bank commissioners is continuing. This astonishing fact will be stated in the forthcoming report of the bank commisioners, which will probably be in print next month. The conditions under which an increase of $50,000,000 in the bank deposits in California has been effected are sufficiently unique to deserve passing notice at least. The people of the state have had two dry years to contend with and the financial depression of 1893 has affected conditions appreciably during the period mentioned although the recovery has been steady. The bank commissioners take the view that the state has demonstrated in this matter that it has great recuperative powers and producing capacity and that the finan-

DON'T FAIL TO ATTEN



FINE FOOT WEAR, OF THEIR ENTIRE $40,000 STOCK WITHOUT RESERVE.

BELOW A FEW ITEMS ARE QUOTED TO GIVE YOU AN IDEA.

Choice of our LADIES FINEST SHOES 2.19.

Worth up to $5.00 a pair.

This gives you extraordinary selection of the Very Finest kinds of Footwear and the assortment is so Immense that a Feet and fancies can be suited exactly for thesmall price. $2.19

Ladies' Easy comfortable house slippers, now 29c

Men's and Ladies' fancy house slippers, all kinds 79c

Boy's and Misses' fine shoes $1.25 kinds, now 89c

Mens' and Ladies' Chic Style, Shoes worth 1.75, now $1.19

2nd Choice of fine shoes for Gents and Ladies, values up to 3.00 a pair. going for $1.69

SPECIAL: Mr. A. J. Johnson, formerly in our employ, is again with us as ever ready to serve his numerous friends with shoes that'll make their feet glad.

FOR MEN

Swagger Styles of all the latest conceits of Fine Shoes in Patent Leather, Tan, Russia Calf, Black Vica Kid and Box Calf.

In Button and Lace, Bull Dog, Pug and Vienna Toes, all sizes and widths.

Many worth regularly 5.00; some 4.00 and a few 3.50, all bunched now at $2.19

HEILBRUN--7TH STREET 402 — SIGN: The Old Women In the Shoe. — NEXT TO WOOLWORTH'S 10 cent store.

Ladies' Taloring.

Designing, Remodeling, and Dressmaking in All Branches. Perfect fit Guaranteed. Latest Paris Fashions.

—o MME. L. R. CLARKE, o—
Agent and Directress of the Baughman Tailor System.
Special inducements to apprentices.
1519 P Street, N. W.

HOLMES' HOTEL
333 Virginia Avenue S. W

European and American Plan.

The Best Afro-American Accommodation in the city.

Our Bar Attached....

The best wines, imported brandies. Fine old whiskies always on hand Good Havana cigars.

Our rooms are large and airy in summer, and well heated in winter. Rooms with or without board. Single rooms 50 cents and $1.

James Ortway Holmes, Prop.

Restaurant.

LADIES' CAFE SECOND FLOOR
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

WINES, LIQUORS, and CIGARS

Oysters in every style

Conrad F. Grieb 636 D. street n. w,
Formerly of 315 8th St.

Merchant's Lunch from 11.30 to 2.
Best Grades of Beers.

Established, 1866.
BURNSTINE LOAN OFFICE,
361 Penn. Ave. n. w.

Gold and silver watches, diamonds, jewelry, pistols, guns, mechanical tools, ladies and gentlemen's wearing appearal.

Old gold and silver bought.
Unredeemed pledges for sale.

GRAY'S ICE CREAM

Wholesale and Retail,

1505 M Street, Northwest.

L. H. Harris,

DRUGGIST AND DEALER IN
Pure Drugs AND Chemicals

Perfumery, Toilet and Fancy Articles, &c
PATENT MEDICINES. Physician's Prescriptions Carefully and Accurately Compounded Day and Night.

Cor. 3d and F Sts., S. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

H. K. FULTON
LOAN OFFICE

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, &c. MOMEY LOANED ON EASY PAYMENTS.

H. K. Fulton has removed his Loan Office from his old stand, 1218 Pa., avenue to his handsome new building, 314 9th street, n. w., between Penn. ave. and D st, n, w., where he will be pleased to see his old friends and customers.

CASH PAID FOR OLD GOLD AND SILVER, UNREDEEMED PLEDES FOR SALE.

314 9th Street. Northwest.

Hotel Clyde,

Firstclass Accommodation for Ladiss and Gentlemen

Hot and Cold Baths

475 Mo. ave., n. w
MRS. ALICE E. HALL, Proprietor.

LEE'S TAKE-OUT KINK

The only article ever manufactured that actually takes the KINKS out of the hair. It will make the hair straight soft, pliable and beautiful. Nicely fumed. Guaranteed pure and harmless. One bottle will convince the most doubtful that it will do all that we claim for it.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

Lee's Medicant Company.

S. HELLER, 720 7TH ST. N. W.

SEE THE $10

Gold filled watch, sold by
R. HARRIS &
7th and D n. w.

BARGAINS IN PIANOS

Upright and Square Piano.

On Easy Terms
Charles Stieff.

Stieff Piano Warerooms,
251 Eleventh Street, Northwe